Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advan

VOLUME XII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1878. NUMBER 46.

DRY GOODS,

FANCY GOODS,

Millinery Goods,

Ladies' Coats,

CARPETS, &C.,

NOW ON EXHIBITION!

THE LARGEST STOCK

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In the CITY of ALTOONA!

—AT—

C. SIMON & CO.'S
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HOLIDAY GOODS! THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST STOCK IN THE STATE. 500 Hops and Blankets at a Sacrifice, from 50c. up. 200 LADIES' COATS.....Prices $2.50 up to the finest makes. 75 doz. Ladies' Ties.....Prices 50c. up. 20 doz. Bridle, Gauntlet, Cloth and Kid Gloves.....Prices 25c. up. Bibbons Ostrich Tips and Flowers.....Prices from 10c. up.

EVERYBODY SHOULD GO TO

C. SIMON & CO.'S CHEAP STORE,

1320 Eleventh Avenue,

Opposite R. R. PASSENGER DEPOT,

ALTOONA, PA.

Men's and Boys' CLOTHING

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST,

AT CHAS. SIMON'S!

You can buy a Heavy Coat for $1
At 1307;
A Man's Wool Hat for 35c.
At Chas. Simon's;
A Man's Wool Home Made Shirt for 75c.
At 1307;
Heavy Overcoats, very cheap,
At Chas. Simon's;
Men's Hats, of the latest styles,
At 1307;
Heavy Warm Caps for Men, very cheap,
At Chas. Simon's;
Heavy Shirts and Drawers for 25c.
At 1307;
Ladies' Coats, the cheapest in the city,
At Chas. Simon's;
Blankets and Haps, all colors,
At 1307;
If you want to keep as warm and snug as a bug in a rug, buy an Overcoat
At Chas. Simon's;
Ladies' Trimmed Hats, from 90c. up,
At 1307.
Young Men, if you contemplate matrimony, remember it will be a matter of money to you to buy your wedding garments
At Chas. Simon's.
Gent's White Dress Shirts for 40c.
At 1307;
Ladies and Gents Furnishing and Fancy Goods, the largest stock and the cheapest in the city,
At Chas. Simon's.
Overalls and Working Pants you can buy for a mere song, if you are a good singer, or a bad one,
At 1307.
If you want good, reliable Clothing and other Goods cheap, call on

CHAS. SIMON, 1307 Eleventh Ave,

Between 13th and 14th Sts.,

OPPOSITE KESSLER'S DRUG STORE, Altoona, Pa.

ADJOURNED ASSIGNEE'S SALE.

BY virtue of an *alias* order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to me directed, I will offer at public sale, at Blum's Hall, in Carrolltown borough,

On SATURDAY, December 28, 1878,

At 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

ALL THAT PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND

known as the Joseph Gantner Farm, situated in Carroll township, in said county of Cambria, adjoining lands of James Douglass, Sebastian Sweeberts, Vitus Pfister, and others, containing **One Hundred and Fifty-two Acres,** more or less, two-thirds of which are cleared, the balance being well covered with rail and other hard timber. This is one of the best located Farms in Carroll township, and has thereon erected a two story DOUBLE PLANK DWELLING HOUSE, containing six rooms, a BANK BARN, and all necessary Outbuildings. There is also a thriving Orchard and plenty of pure water on the premises, which are not only in a good state of cultivation and underlaid with coal, iron ore and fire clay, but are within a stone's throw of a steam saw mill and a public school house, and not more than two miles from Carrolltown borough. *This is indeed a splendid chance for investment.*

TERMS OF SALE.—One third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmat ion of sale, one third in one year and the balance in two years from the confirmation of sale—the deferred payments to bear interest and be secured by the bond and mortgage of the purchaser. THOMAS EGER,

Nov. 29, 1878. Assignee of Joseph Gantner.

ANOTHER GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!

AT THE EBENSBURG

Hardware & House-Furnishing Store.

OWING to the large increase in my sales since the last reduction in prices and the adoption of the cash system, I find myself able to benefit my customers by a still further reduction in the prices of all goods comprised in my large stock.

JUST THINK OF IT!

A good No. 9 Cook Stove, trimmed complete, for only $20.00.
Good Roasted Coffee at 20 cts. per lb.; best do. at 22 cts. per lb. No inferior or damaged coffee sold at this store.
Good Heating Stoves as low as $4.00.
Good Tea from 30 to 80 cts. per lb.
The largest stock of Floor Oil Cloth in the county, from 1 to 2 yds. wide and from 35 to 70 cts. per yard.
Best quality English Annvils at 15 cts. per lb.
Needles at 5 cts. per paper.
Good cast steel Table Knives and Forks as low as 60 cts. per set.
Pins at 5 cts. per paper.
Best quality Blacksmith Vises at 15c. per lb.
Good Syrup Molasses at from 40 to 50 cts. per gallon.
Good Door Locks and Knobs complete, as low as 25 cts. each.
Good Cotton Thread at 4 cts. a spool.
Best quality 12 inch Mill Saw Files at 40 cts. each.
Good Rice at 8 cts. per lb.
Best quality Sole Leather at 28 to 30 cts. per lb.
Double bitted Axes at $1.05 and upward.
Largest stock of Stair Oil Cloths in the county, at 12½ cts. per yd.
4 doz. hard wood (turned head) Clothes Pins for 10 cts.
Clark's O. N. T. Machine Cotton at 5 cts. per spool.
Good long handle cast steel Shovels for 60 cts. each.
Good zinc Wash Boards for 25 cts.
Largest stock of Looking Glasses in town, very low.
Washing Soda at 4 cts. per lb.
Best quality four-tined Manure Forks at 65 cts. each.
Good Coal Shovels, 7, 10, 15 and 20 cts. each.
Pearl Starch 6 cts. per lb.
I have the largest stock of Queensware in town, at very low prices.
Best Baking Soda at 8 cts. per lb.
Diston's best quality 6½ foot Cross Cut Saws, at $4.50.
I have the largest stock of Spices in town, very low.
Good Door Latches as low as 7 cts. each.
Large stock of Table and Bed Castors at lowest rates.
Good Flour at $4.35 per sack.
Largest stock of Glassware and Lamps in town, very low.
A No. 1 Furniture Varnish at $1.40 per gal.
Good Corset Steels at 6 cts a pair.
Over 100 lengths and sizes Tire and Carriage Bolts kept in stock, very low.
Best Tobacco in the market, at 65 cts. per lb.
200 Kegs Nails now in stock, $2.60 nets, selected and made of best mack iron. No inferior or scrap iron nails kept in stock.
I have the best Cigars in town for the money.
Over 80 sizes of Window Glass kept in stock, very low prices.
Large stock of Bar Iron and Horse Shoes always on hand, at low rates.
Good fine Gum Combs at 6 cts. each.
Large stock of Table Oil Cloths on hand, very low.
Best Linseed Oil, direct from Factory, at 70 cts. a gal.
Dupont's best F. F. F. Rifle Powder, 40 cts. p. lb.
Drop Shot at 10 cts. per lb.
Best Green Coffee at 22 cts. per lb.
Galvanized Coal Buckets as low as 50 cts. each.
Good Green Coffee at 20 cts. per lb.
Best pure White Lead at $2.10 to $2.20 per keg of 25 lbs.
Stove Pipe, made of the best iron, reduced to 8 cts. per lb.
A large assortment of Tinware on hand, very cheap.
12 papers Essence of Coffee for 25 cts.
Largest stock of Trunks and Valises in town, very cheap.
A large assortment of Wall Paper always on hand at lower prices.
Paper Window Shades at 35 cts. per roll.
Toilet and Washing Soaps in endless variety.
Cook Stoves from 15.00 up to $45.00.
Large assortment of Hair, Clothes and Tooth Brushes.
Heating Stoves from $4.00 up to $35.00; very cheap.
Extra No. 1. Salt, $1.65 per barrel.
Revolvers, five and seven shots, the largest stock from $1.50 up to $10.00.
Best Carbon Oil at 16 cts. per gal.

The above are only a few of the thousands of articles in the hardware and house-furnishing line which I am furnishing at equally low prices. I don't advertise to sell at 20 per cent. cheaper, or indeed any cheaper, than other men do, as I think it better to let the public judge that for themselves, but I do mean to sell goods as low as they can be sold and pay one hundred cents on the dollar. Neither will I throw out a good staple article of goods over the counter at first cost, or even less, and then charge two or three profits on something else to make up for the loss. Yet it will be my endeavor to sell goods at the lowest living profit, and I promise this because I know that I can furnish goods at prices that will be beneficial to both seller and buyer, and not at prices which would benefit one and ruin the other

☞Thanking you all for the liberal patronage heretofore conferred upon me, and hoping for a continuance and increase of the same, I remain

Respectfully yours,

GEO. HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, Nov. 29, 1878.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE

—OF VALUABLE—

Personal Property

THE undersigned Assignee of A. D. CRISTE, of Munster township, will offer at public sale, at the residence of said A. D. CRISTE, in the village of Munster, on

WEDNESDAY, December 18th, 1878,

Commencing at 10 O'CLOCK, A. M., the following described personal property, to wit:

1 TWO-HORSE WAGON, 1 OPEN BUGGY, 2 sets Harness 1 set Buggy Harness, 1 Riding Saddle, 2 Bridles, 1 Buggy Whip, 2 cows, 2 Spring Calves, 2 Hogs, 2 pair Ladders, 2 Rip Straps 3 Housands, 2 Scotch Collars, 1 pair Check Lines, 2 strings Bells, 1 Log Chain, 1 5-ft Chain, 1 pair Breast Chains, 1 Tongue Chain, 1 Short Single Tree, 1 Plow, 1 Shovel Plow, 1 Double Harrow, 1 Double Tree, 2 Single Trees, 3 Cow Chains, 1 Cider Mill, 1 Cutting Box, 1 Wind Mill, 1 Work Bench and Screw, 4 Bedsteads and Bedding, 1 Grain Cradle, 2 Mowing Scythes, 1 Double Sleigh, 1 Pole and Double Trees, 2 Measures 1 Drawing Knife, 1 Hand Saw, 1 pair Spreads, 85 bushel Oats, 15 bushels Rye, 3 tons Hay, 1 Post Digger, 1 Shovel, 1 Grind Stone & Frame, 1 Buffalo Robe, 2 Corn Hoes, 1 Extension Table, 12 Dining Chairs, 6 Hair-cushioned Chairs, 1 Reception Chair, 1 Settee, 24 yds carpet, 2 Spittoons, 16 yds. Stair Carpet, 32 Stair Rods, 1 Dressing Bureau, 1 Wash Stand, 2 Chairs, 1 Marble Top Dressing Bureau, 1 Closed Wash Stand, 1 Bowl and Pitcher, 1 set Light Cottage Furniture, 2 sets Chamber Queensware, 1 Stand, 1 Bureau, 5 Acres Grain in ground, 1 Axe.

☞Terms made known on day of sale.

JOSEPH CRISTE, Assignee.

Nov. 29, 1878-3t.

ADJOURNED ASSIGNEE'S SALE

Of Valuable TOWN PROPERTY.

BY virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to me directed, I will offer for sale at public outcry, on the premises in Carrolltown borough, on

Saturday, December 21st, 1878,

At 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit: All that certain LOT OF GROUND, with DWELLING HOUSE, now in the occupancy of Adam J. Stoltz, situated in the borough of Carrolltown, Cambria county, and bounded and described as follows: Fronting on Main street and adjoining lot of Mrs. Kaylor on the south, lot of Joseph Zollner on the north, and extending back to Church street on the east, having thereon erected a two-story FRAME HOUSE, with Cabinet Shop attached, and also a small Frame Stable—said property to be sold, divested of liens, as the property of Adam J. Stoltz.

TERMS OF SALE.—One third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of the sale, one-third in one year thereafter, and the balance in two years from confirmation of sale; the deferred payments to bear interest and to be secured by bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.

JULIUS STICH,

Dec. 6, 1878. Assignee of A. J. Stoltz.

THE ROSARY OF MY YEARS.

BY FATHER RYAN.

Some reckon their age by years,
Some measure their life by art—
But some tell their days by the flow of their tears,
And their life by the moans of their heart.

The dials of earth may show
The length, not the depth, of years.
Few or many they come—few or many they go—
But our time is best measured by fears.

Ah! not by the silver gray
That creeps through the sunny hair,
And not by the furrows the finger of care
On the forehead and face have made;
Not so do we count our years;
Not by the sun of the earth—but the shade
Of our souls—and the fall of our tears.

For the young are oftimes old,
Though their brow be bright and fair;
While their blood beats warm their heart lies cold—
O'er them the spring-time—but winter is there.

And the old are oftimes young,
When their hair is thin and white;
And they sing in age as in youth they sung,
And they laugh, for their cross was light.

But head by head I tell
The rosary of my years:
From a cross to a cross they lead—'tis well;
And they're blessed with a blessing of tears.

Better a day of strife
Than a century of sleep;
Give me instead of a long stream of life,
The tempest and tears of the deep.

A thousand joys may foam
On the billows of all the years;
But never the foam brings the brave bark home;
It reaches the haven through tears.

NEARLY BURIED ALIVE.

SOME NARROW ESCAPES FROM AN ETERNAL PRISON.

The lectures which have recently been delivered on "living burials" by a physician of some eminence, go to prove that such things happen in countries where rapid interment succeeds death, much more frequently than the generality of people would deem possible.

We who hold our dead so sacred, and who err if anything on the side of keeping them too long unburied, must naturally feel a kind of horror creep over us when, from circumstances, we are brought to witness with what haste and want of reverence the last sad ceremonies are gone through in countries where climate renders speedy interment after decease an absolute necessity. I propose to relate three marvelous escapes from living burial which happened to different members of the same family at different periods. The scene was in Italy; the facts were related by the daughter of two of the parties concerned.

"You will scarcely wonder," she said, "at my horror of being buried alive, when I tell you that a peculiar fate seems to pursue our family, or at least did pursue it in the last generation. My father was an only son, and from having been born several years after his parents' marriage, was an object of especial devotion. His mother was unable to nurse him herself, and a country woman was procured from a village at some distance from the chateau where his parents resided, who was not only well calculated to replace the mother as a nurse but was of so affectionate a disposition that she seemed to throw her whole soul into her care for the well being of the child, and lavished as much affection on him as did the real mother. When the age came for weaning him, it was found impossible to accomplish it whilst the nurse remained with him; and so after many terrible scenes, and the most heart breaking sorrow on her part, she had to go. The boy throve very well until he was about three years old, when he was attacked by some childish malady and to all appearances died.

"It is unnecessary to dwell on the distracted grief of the parents. The mother could scarcely be induced to leave the body, and even though all life was extinct, grudged every moment as it flew towards the time when even what was left of her darling would have to be removed forever. (The time that was allowed by the government for bodies to remain unburied was three days.) The father had given strict orders that the child's nurse should not be informed of the death of her foster-son until after the funeral, as he felt convinced she would at once come to see him, and he dreaded the effect the sight of her grief might have on his already broken hearted wife. However, the order was ill-kept and on the morning of the funeral, after all the guests had arrived and were grouped round the coffin taking their last farewell of the lovely boy, in rushed the nurse, her hair down, her dress all torn and travel stained, her boots worn nearly off her feet. On hearing the news, she had started off without waiting for extra clothing, without word or look to any one, and had run the whole night in order to be in time to see her boy. As she entered the room she pushed past servants and guests, and on reaching the coffin seized the child, and before any one was aware of her intention or had presence of mind to prevent her she had vanished with him in her arms. It was found she had carried him off to the *grenier* or garret, and had locked and barricaded the door. She paid no attention to threats and entreaties, and all attempts at forcing the door were equally fruitless.—The guests waited patiently, hoping that she would before long return to her senses and bring back the child's body for burial.

"At the end of an hour or more they heard the heavy furniture rolled away and the door opened. The nurse appeared, but with no *dead* child in her arms—the little thing's arms were clasped lovingly round her neck as she pressed him to her bosom. The mournful assemblage was turned into one of joyful congratulation. The woman would never speak of the means she used to restore the boy to life; indeed, although she became from that hour a resident in the family, and a trusted and valued friend, she steadily forbore ever returning to the incident in which she played so important a part. She lived to see the rescued child married and with a family of his own around him.

"The heroine of the second anecdote was a first cousin to the above rescued child—a young lady of thirteen or fourteen years old. After a somewhat protracted illness she, to all appearance, died. The mother literally refused to believe it, although the doctors and the other inmates of the house saw no reason to doubt the fact. The funeral was arranged, the grave made and the specified three days had come to an end. The mother had never left her daughter's body; she had tried every available means to restore her, but to no purpose. As the hour approached for the ceremony to take place, she became more and more distracted and even desperate in her efforts to convince herself that she still lingered. As a last resource, she went for some strong elixir, and taking out of her pocket a fruit-knife with two blades—one blade of gold the other of silver—proceeded by continual working to force the gold blade between the teeth; when inserted, she poured a drop of the elixir on the blade, then another and another, and tried to make it enter the mouth; but it seemed only to trickle back again and down the chin.—Still she persevered, becoming more desperate as the moments flew on to the hour, now so near, when her child was to be taken from her. At the very last, when she was beginning to dread the very worst, she thought she detected a slight spasm in the throat; and on closer examination she became aware that the liquid was no longer returning, as it did at first. She continued the application, every moment feeling more excited and more joyfully hopeful. Presently the action of swallowing became more decided; she felt a feeble flutter at the heart, and before long the eyes gradually opened and closed again; but the breathing became quietly regular, and the mother was satisfied that now no one would dispute the fact; so she called her household round her, and proved to them the joyful fact that her child was restored to her, and that no funeral procession would leave the house that day. Before long the child fully recovered. The fruit-knife with its two blades is to this day the most precious heirloom in the family possessions.

"The recovered one lived to form a deep attachment to her cousin (the rescued boy of the first story), possibly from the fact of the strange similarity in their early history; but his affections were already engaged by the young lady whose story we are now going to relate, the facts of which resemble somewhat those already told. This young person was no longer a child when death seemed to claim her, but had reached the age of eighteen or nineteen. She had been suffering from an infectious and dangerous fever, and when the crisis arrived, instead of rallying, she, to all appearances, died. It was the custom of the district in which she lived to dress marriageable girls as brides after death, and to bury them in their bridal costume. The young lady in question was therefore laid out as a bride, in a white dress, orange flower wreath, and veil. The day before the funeral, the most intimate friend of the deceased, who had been on a visit at a distance, came home, and insisted with floods of tears that she should be allowed to see her. The mother most decidedly refused, explaining that her daughter had been the victim of an infectious fever, and that she could not allow the daughter of a friend to run the risk of catching it. The young lady persisted, and would not leave the house; but the mother, much as it pained her, was firm in her refusal. However, in the evening the young friend, being on the watch, saw the paid watcher leave the room to go down to her supper, leaving the door unlocked. She immediately entered, and having reverently kissed her friend's pale face, knelt down by the side of the bed to pray. There were candles at each side of the bed at its head, and two placed on a table at its foot.

"The poor girl was deep in her prayers, when suddenly, without any movement of warning, the dead girl sat up, and said in a sharp tone of voice: "*Quie faistu lu?*" (What are you doing there?) Startled and horrified to the last degree, her friend sprang from her knees, and in trying to rush out of the room, upset the table on which the candles were placed, and became wedged in between it and the bed, her head downmost! Inextricably entangled, she shrieked loudly for help. The supposed dead girl had a keen sense of the ridiculous, and being weakened from illness, she went off into a hysterical fit of laughter; and the more her poor friend kicked and screamed, the more she kept up the duet by peals of laughter. The mother and household hearing the noise, rushed up as quickly as possible. The mother was the first to enter the room, and being a quick witted woman, at once comprehended the situation; she flew to her daughter and angrily ordering her to be quiet and not laugh at her friend's misfortune, she pressed her to her bosom, and hastily tearing off wreath and veil, dropped them on the floor and kicked them under the bed; then calling assistance, she carried the girl into another room and put her to bed. The doctor, who had been at once sent for, ordered her to be taken home without delay, and they started as soon as possible. She perfectly recovered; but strangely enough could never call to mind the startling events of her return to life. *She afterward married the gentleman who was the hero of the first story.* Her poor friend, when extricated from her unpleasant position, was quite delirious; she had a nervous fever of which she nearly died, and she never entirely recovered from the shock her friend's sudden return to life had given her."

On writing to the lady who related these anecdotes for liberty to publish, she says: "You are at liberty to make what use you like of our family story on condition you do not mention names or family or places, but you may add that all three who were so nearly buried alive, lived to be very old—my father to 84, my mother and aunt to 76, retaining their health, to a wonderful extent, their personal beauty, to the last."

A SEALED POSTMAN.—You've all heard of sealed letters, of course, and seen some, too, no doubt; but did you ever hear of the letter carrier also being sealed? Well, a bit of news has come, saying that among the Himalaya Mountains the men who carry the mails on horseback are sealed to their saddles in such a way that while they can ride easily enough, they cannot get down from their seats; and, what is more, the mail packages are sealed to the men. Once started on the route, the seals are not allowed to be broken, except by the postmaster at the next station, and, if they happen to get broken otherwise than by accident, the carrier is severely punished.

The result of this sealing is that a mail-carrier who wishes to steal the letters in his charge is obliged to steal also the saddle and horse—and himself as well, I suppose.

Nice places these carriers have to ride through at times! Why, in some parts, the road is so steep that, in going down, the rider is kept upright by a rope passed under his arms and held in the hands of two men who are above him on the mountain. If it were not for this the rider would fall over the head of his horse, or else cause the horse itself to go over head first.

A BABY RAILROAD.

From Cucharas the main line of the Rio Grande road strikes directly for the mountains and crosses the Sangre de Christo range. As we go bounding over the plains toward the pass, the Spanish Peaks, two giant twin mountains, stand out in all their majesty to our left. Both of them left their heads above timber line, the one being 12,720 feet, and the other 13,620 feet high. At the Mexican town of La Veta we commence the up grade. From this point a heavier engine, being expressly for mountain climbing, takes our train. In the next fourteen miles we must mount up on our "trail" of steel 2,400 feet, and then sweep down the other side of the mountain into the Rio Grande Valley. At Ojo the tremendous climb really commences. From here the grade is steeper and our speed slower and more cautious. First we mount up the steep side of Veta Mountain, the towering summit of which we have to lean out of our car window to see. Higher and higher climbs the train, steeper and steeper grows the grade until there is a rise of 217 feet to the mile. Our brave little engine, with sinews of steel and breath of fire, and voice of thunder, puffs as if in an agony. Now we begin to climb the Mule Shoe Bend. We are on one end of it. Look yonder across the narrow deep valley to our left. Do you see that road looking like a little rocky shelf running up the rocky mountain side? That is the other end of the "shoe." It is hundreds of feet above us, but our train will be up there half an hour hence. What a shoe, over a mile long on each side, and one end 300 feet above the other? And what must the mule have been? Slowly up and up we go, dodging the precipices, and swinging round the mountain curves, in the steady pull, until we reach the toe of our great shoe. Here we swing round from the Veta to the Dump Mountain, on the sharpest curve known in railroad building.

Still up we climb on the tremendous grade, as if it were in a balloon instead of a railroad train. At last the dizzy height of Inspiration Point is reached. "How magnificent!" shouts a fellow traveler.—"How lovely!" says another. "How frightful!" whispers a third, and no wonder. This is the Dump of Dump Mountain, the "Cape Horn" of the pass. We are swinging round the brow of the promontory, and from our car window we can look over the verge of the precipice into the abyss below, and off upon a scene magnificent beyond description. The valley up which we started, the Veta Mountain, along which, hundreds of feet below us, we can trace our track, the Spanish peaks looking more majestic than ever from this lofty standpoint, and the vast plain on the bosom of which nestles little Veta; all together form one of the grandest panoramas this earth affords. "This must be the summit." No, we are not at the highest point yet. Still we must go on, winding upward through the defiles, among the rocks, and past places rather trying to delicate nerves. But among the scores of twists and turns we feel a sense of perfect safety. The roadbed is solid, the system of brakes so perfect and the train so well managed we do not think of danger. This is a "crooked" but not a "perverse generation" of railroads. At last, well up among the clouds, the echo of the engine whistle reverberating among the mountain peaks, announces that we are at the summit, 9,353 feet above the sea. This is a point more than 1,000 feet higher than has been reached by any other railroad on the continent, a point 3,000 feet higher than the summit of old Mount Washington, the loftiest mountain in all New England. The company have just reason to be proud of such a marvelous achievement in railroad engineering. And now we are in for a fifteen mile slide down hill, with double brakes grasping the wheels, and the train men watching with extraordinary care, we glide safely and smoothly down the Western slope.

"Let the engine take breath,
It has nothing to do,
For the law that swings worlds
Will whirl the train through.
Streams of fire from the wheels
Like flashes from fountains,
And the dizzy train reels,
As it swoops down the mountains."

From Garland at the foot of the mountain a long level pull of thirty miles over a part of the great San Luis Park, brought us to a new railroad town on the bank of the Rio Grande, bearing the musical name of Alamosa. This is one of the baby towns of our "baby railroad." It is only six months old, and yet has near a thousand inhabitants. Like Jonah's gourd it sprang up in a night. This town is the nearest railroad station to that new and rich El Dorado, the San Juan gold and silver mining region. Hence the Denver and Rio Grande Road controls the trade and travel to these mines.—*Correspondence Troy Times.*

ROMANCE OF PEARLS.—The following is from a correspondent of London *Land and Water*:

"I will tell you a circumstance that happened some twenty-five or thirty years ago when I was residing in Calcutta. One morning our friend, the late Dr. Vass, surgeon of the royal army, brought to my husband, Dr. John Grant, a box containing twelve or thirteen pearls of various sizes, saying: 'Grant, you are a well known man in Calcutta and I want you to hear the curious account of these pearls, and to take charge of the box, and let me know any change you may see in them. Their history is as follows: About forty years ago a lady at Amboyna gave a pearl to each of two sisters, saying, 'These are breeding pearls; take good care of them; never touch them with the hand, as heat injures them, and feed them on rice.' One of these sisters has just come to Calcutta, and she has lent the box to me to show to you. In the forty years she has had it this is the result—twelve or thirteen young ones. The box was opened, and there lay on cotton the mother pearl, a rather large but ill shaped individual. The eldest daughter, as I called it, was a lovely pearl, about the size that jewelers generally set three in a ring. The others were perfect in shape, but gradually decreased in size; two very small I called the twins, as they stuck together, and the last was a very wee seed pearl. According to instructions rice was put in the box, which was locked in a secret drawer in the cabinet, of which my husband alone kept the key. After some days we opened the box, and to our astonishment we found that every grain of rice had been nibbled. I cannot think of a better word. How nibbled I cannot imagine, but that one fact I can vouch for. A few weeks after we had to leave Calcutta. The box was returned to Dr. Vass, and what became of it I know not. I have often mentioned it to my friends, and some years ago I saw in a book that lay upon my friend's table that friends in the East believed in breeding pearls."

WHAT IS A TRUNK LINE?

The readers of the newspapers of the day constantly see mention made of Trunk Line railroads, but comparatively few fully understand what is intended by the designation. Some three or four railroad lines running westward from the Atlantic sea board are sometimes not wrongly called Trunk Lines, as they form the main arteries of traffic toward the West. If any railroad in the country deserves or is entitled to the name of a grand Trunk Line, it is the CHICAGO AND NORTH WESTERN RAILWAY. The company operating this great line controls more miles of railway than any other in America, if not in the world. It is by all odds the most important line of railroad in any way connected with Chicago. No other road running out of Chicago carries anything like as many passengers or hauls anything like the volume of freight that is transported over this road. It alone runs in and out of Chicago every day in the year, nearly as many passenger trains as all the other Chicago roads put together. As it is with passenger trains so it is with freight—it not unfrequently brings into Chicago fifteen hundred loaded freight cars in a single day, and if it does not bring in a thousand cars its managers think it is doing poorly. Forty to fifty passenger trains daily leave and arrive at its depot at Chicago. Of suburban passengers it carries more than all the other roads that run to or from Chicago. These are facts that can be established by any one who wishes to do so. No road but the very best could do the business that this great line does. Its track is of the heaviest steel rail, and is kept in constant repair by the constant vigilance of an army of track men, and is patrolled day and night the year through, for the double purpose of keeping everything connected with it in perfect condition, and for the entire safety of its patrons who are traveling over it.

No road *anywhere* can show a superior track, finer coaches, stronger, swifter or better locomotive engines; and no other road west of Chicago have ever attempted to approach it in its equipment of Pullman Hotel and Sleeping Coaches. It alone of all the western roads have the celebrated Hotel cars, and on this line only can the traveler, between Chicago and the Missouri river procure the comforts and luxuries that these cars alone can furnish. Other lines may talk of Dining cars, and sixteen-wheel coaches, but not one of them can offer you a Pullman or any other form of Hotel car. These cars combine great luxury with the greatest obtainable comfort, and at no increase in expense over the common, old fashioned and ordinary Sleeping car. The marvel of those that travel on them is to know how the company can afford to run them and charge no more for berths than is charged in the old fashioned sleeper. The answer is found in the great volume of travel this road is carrying. The thousands flock to its lines where the hundreds seek its competitors. We are sure that no one who has once seen these cars would ever use any other if traveling the direction they run.

They are not for the exclusive use of the rich, but are just as comfortable and elegant for the poorer traveler—costing to occupy these cars no more than does the occupancy of the old fashioned sleeper, no one need for fear of expense be prevented from using them. They have become "the rage" so to speak, with the Californians, and have attracted the majority of that class of travel.

If you are about to travel east or west between Chicago and Council Bluffs, Omaha, Denver or San Francisco, it will pay you to see that you get your tickets by the CHICAGO AND NORTH WESTERN RAILWAY. At some future time we may give you farther ideas about this great road.—*The Democrat.*

HE LOVED A GUN.—In the county of Du Page, not twenty miles from St. Charles, stands a little country school-house. Near the school-house lives a well-to do farmer, who boasts a solid, able-bodied boy of sixteen. To teach that school for some time past, a buxom maid has been engaged—fair, fat and thirty. Our farmer's boy was her pupil—in more ways than one, it seems. She taught him how to love, as well as how to cipher; how sweetly to mingle kisses with the prosy lessons of his book; how love was more than life. The adroit maiden wooed and won the tender boy—and by the grace of the public school. But how were this twain to be made one is what bothered the dear maid, who, on account of her riper years, had the management of the case. Her lover lacked at least one acquirement—age. He was but sixteen, a minor, and father and mother stood before our heroic maid like giants, and blasted her sweet dreams of wedded bliss. What could be done? A clandestine departure to Kansas was decided upon. There the twain could be made one flesh. But "there's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip," and there was a slip here. These lovers' vows and plots came to the ears of the old folks. The parents objected. The mother plead in vain. The father threatened. 'Twas no go. At last the father bethought himself the boy was fond of hunting. "I'll hire him with a shot gun to throw the dame away," said the sire. The proposal to buy the boy a gun was made. After some reflection, young Adonis told his sire if he would get him "a real nice, double barreled shot gun" he would surrender the girl forever. The gun was got, and the boy ostensibly dismissed his lover.

But the end is not yet. The boy's chums and playmates in the neighborhood got hold of the story, and so worried our young Adonis that he has wraped his lusty arms about that gun and skipped.

A NATURAL TEKEPHONE.—The Inyo (Cal.) *Independent* has the following: On the authority of Colonel Talcott, who vouches for the truth of the matter, there is a certain point on a ridge high up on Kearsarge Mountain where can be heard the rumble of trains on the Southern Pacific railroad, as they cross the range to the west of Mohave, 140 miles distant. There is a regular daily train passing at 10:30 o'clock, and upon reaching the place at this hour the noise of the train is heard as stated. It is a curious thing in nature, but scarcely more wonderful than some of the mountain echoes we read of, not more incomprehensible than late achievements of science in telephones, phonographs, and megraphones, possibly involving the same principle of conducting sounds through the air or solids.

THOMAS A. SCOTT.

Col. Scott has been one of the remarkable men of our time. Self reliance and conscious power has carried him over many a gulf where a weaker man would have been wrecked. His great executive ability was fully demonstrated in the war department, where as assistant secretary during the early part of the war of the rebellion he was the first to introduce system, discipline and efficiency. Of course, it has been as a railroad manager that he has earned his greatest fame. He was probably the most practical and thorough of the railroad magnates of the country. He was a master of all the details of his business. He could reconstruct a tariff more quickly than his best freight agent; he could out talk his liveliest passenger agent on the latter's own ground; he could straighten out a confusion of trains by telegraph with greater promptness and skill than his most experienced train dispatcher; he could dictate the terms of a pool by the rapidity of his calculations, and the comprehensiveness information always at his command. He was the manager of the longest railroad in the world—having 4,700 miles of road under his immediate personal supervision. He was under his direction that the Pennsylvania trunk line grew into a great tree with roots and branches that reach out in every direction. In his case mine was exacted from his management than from that of Vanderbilt, for Vanderbilt virtually owns his road and can quickly silence a dissatisfied stockholder by buying up his interest. Scott, however, never had the aid of great wealth, but managed the vast interest under his direction with such thoroughness and so much personal magnetism that he was always able to vanquish the cliques and override the embarrassments that were constantly threatening him. It is said that during the great strike and riots of 1877, which were to the Pennsylvania company what a war is to a nation, went to the depot in Philadelphia, never stepped outside for two weeks, and assumed the chief command, with a telegraph instrument at his side. He has always been the man for an emergency—composed, intrepid and alert under all circumstances. We hope it may prove that rest and complete isolation from business for a few months will restore him, for he is too young a man and too able a man to be well spared.—*Chicago Tribune.*

A SILENCED FATHER.—The other day a boy about fifteen years of age entered a grocery store on Grafton avenue, and after looking around for a few minutes he secured a loaf of bread under his coat and started out. He was overhauled on the street by the grocer, who was shouting for an officer, when the lad's father came along and cried out:

"What! Is it my Thomas? Has my Thomas came to be a thief? Take him to the station at once!"

"You want him locked up, do you?" asked the grocer.

"I do! A child of mine who steals shall go to prison. Thomas is a wild, bad boy"

"And I who has made me so?" cried the boy as he looked around on the crowd.—"Mother—mother died three years ago, and father there hasn't spoke a kind word to any of the children since! I haven't slept in the house for months! See here, how he beats me! Look at the bruises on my arms!"

"Thomas, you know I'm kind to all of you," replied the father, as the lad bared his arms.

"Kind! Have you ever read us a word about Heaven, as mother used to? Have you ever seen her grave but once? Have you sent us to school? When I've worked, haven't you pounded me till I gave up the money?"

"But—but Thomas, you are a thief," stammered the father.

"I—I haven't got a shirt to my name!" continued the boy as he threw open his coat, "and Sam and Mary are worse off, 'cause they are barefooted. There hasn't been fire or wood in our house for two days, and when I came here to steal it & bread the children were in bed shivering and starving. If you don't like it I'll come along with me!"

The crowd believed it; there were tears in the boy's eyes and a quiver to his chin, and when the father went to remonstrate a man in the crowd seized him, shook his heels in the air and yelled:

"You old Satan, you are a loafer and a gutter drunkard, and I know it, and if you ever lay hand on one o' the children again I'll follow you to Texas but what I'll break every bone in your body."

"Let the boy go!" cried the crowd, and he was released. More, he was given more bread and provisions than he could carry home at one load.—*Free Press.*

STUBBING AROUND A TOE.—A young lady in Manchester, Eng., who found it impossible to rise early enough in the morning to be at her music teacher's in time to take her lessons, accepted the proffered services of a gentleman friend, who offered a somewhat novel suggestion to overcome the difficulty. He proposed that she should tie a string to her toe (presumably the great toe) at night when she went to bed, and hang it (the string, not the toe) out the window. When it was time for her to get up he on his way down town would stop under her window and pull the string. This plan was put into operation with the consent of the lady's mother and the toephone was found to work admirably. Like the course of true love, after a time it failed to run smooth. It was through no fault of the lady that trouble arose. Her toe was always bound with the cord ready for the young man to ring it from the other end, and her dreams were blissful scenes in which she was led to Hymen's altar by a string attached to the identical toe, while Cupids innumerable, with toes by the hundred, flitted through her vision, shooting with golden arrows at toes suspended by silken cords. Neither did the young man prove recreant to his trust. He took pleasure in performing his self imposed duty, and each morning the lady's dreams were disturbed by a tug at her toe. The trouble came from another quarter. The rector of the church the young people attended heard of the toephone, and, holding it was an "act of impropriety," refused the young man the sacraments. The Bishop of Litchfield has been appealed to, but he declines to interfere, and the toephone inventor is still debarred the sacrament and the young lady's toe is recovering from its frequent dislocations, while her music teacher daily scolds her for being late.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - DEC. 13, 1878.

RESOLUTIONS passed both branches of Congress last week for the appointment of committees to act together and investigate and report upon the best means of preventing the introduction into and spreading of yellow fever and cholera within the limits of the United States. The committees are clothed with large powers, and are authorized to employ experts and men of science, not to exceed seven in number, and to send them to the localities where the yellow fever prevailed last summer for the purpose of obtaining the fullest and most accurate information. This action of Congress will meet with the approval of the country, whose commercial interests, leaving out of view the terrible loss of human life, were damaged to an extent aggregating not less than one hundred millions of dollars by the recent prevalence of yellow fever in the cities and towns along the lower Mississippi. It will also dissipate the popular delusion that yellow fever always prevails in low, marshy regions, and not on high table land, which during the past summer was the case in many localities of the latter description, remote from the swampy bottoms in the vicinity of Vicksburg and Memphis. The investigation will also probably result in the passage of a stringent quarantine law.

IN the Senate of the United States, on Monday last, Don Cameron opened his mouth long enough to offer a resolution requesting Mr. Hayes to furnish the Senate with copies of the reports of U. S. Marshals, or other officers, and such other correspondence as he may have in relation to the recent elections in South Carolina and Louisiana. There is no harm, of course, in asking Mr. Hayes for the evidence on which he based the declaration in his message to Congress that fraud and intimidation had been committed at the late elections in the two States named, although it is difficult to see the force of the allegation of the existence of either the one or the other offense against a free ballot, when the fact is stated that in both the States mentioned the Republicans refused to put a State ticket in the field. We will see, however, what proofs Mr. Hayes has of the truth of the charge he has had the temerity to make. Don Cameron sits in the same Senate chamber with John J. Patterson, now of South Carolina—once the precocious political pupil of the father of the Senator from Pennsylvania—and who notoriously purchased his way to the seat he disgraces through a negro Legislature. But it has never occurred to Simon Cameron's son to inaugurate a Senatorial investigation into the ways and means by which Patterson reached a seat in that body, instead of being sent to the penitentiary.

AT a conference of several leading members of the Greenback party from different States, held in Washington one day last week, F. P. Dewees, chairman of the Pennsylvania State Committee of that party during the late campaign, was elected chairman of the National Executive Committee, and will have his headquarters at the national capital. Dewees, who lives in Pottsville, is an insurance agent, and is said to be terribly afflicted with *cacoethes loquendi*, or, in plain English, an *itch* for talking, at which he stands unrivalled in the eastern part of the State. That he is also a prolific writer was conclusively shown from the number of addresses he published after his party at the last election in this State had succeeded in polling about one hundred thousand votes less than he repeatedly boasted it would. In his new and enlarged sphere, Dewees will have an ample opportunity to spread himself, and some rich contributions to the political literature of the day may therefore be expected from his ready pen. At the conference referred to, although it contained Rev. De La Matyr, Congressman elect from Indianapolis, Dave Kirk, from Pittsburgh, and other shining lights, it is stated that Ben Butler was *the* Gamaliel at whose feet all the other Greenback disciples knelt in admiration, and that his counsels and advice commanded the most profound attention and respect, as being words of wisdom from their candidate for the Presidency in 1880.

THE Republican press is just now shedding a copious amount of crocodile tears over the case of Robert Smalls, a colored member of Congress from South Carolina. He was elected two years ago over a regular political Bourbon, named G. D. Tallman, who, judging from a conversation he had last week in Washington with a newspaper correspondent, would be a greater disgrace to Congress than Smalls himself. At one time Bob Smalls, as he was familiarly called, stood very high among the colored people of his State, but he was ambitious, and as through that sin the angels fell, so it wrought the destruction and downfall of the man who run the Planter out of Charleston harbor in May, 1862, and handed her over to the United States blockading squadron. After his State was reconstructed three or four times, Smalls floated to the surface of negro politics as a State Senator, and among the first of his efforts as a rising statesman was the corrupt sale of his vote in favor of a big raid on the State treasury, for which he was paid $500. A little over a year ago he was tried and convicted of bribery and sentenced to the penitentiary for three years. He took an appeal, and when Congress met three weeks after his conviction, Bob Smalls was on hand and was sworn in as a member. Tallman contested his seat and will get it in pursuance of a report in his favor by the Committee on Elections. Smalls was again a candidate last month, and was defeated by this same man, Tallman. Two weeks ago the Supreme Court of South Carolina confirmed the verdict of the lower Court against Smalls, and it is likely that an officer of the law will soon want him. This is the whole case, in a nut shell, of *persecuted* Bob Smalls.

BEFORE Congress is in session a week a motion is made by a Southern Senator to spend $5,000,000 on the Mississippi levees.

This is from the Johnstown *Tribune*, and although the statement is not precisely in accordance with the facts, its editor could not let the opportunity pass without indulging in one of his accustomed ill-natured flings or sneers at the South. While the improvement by the general government of such one horse streams as the Conemaugh and Kiskiminetas is a matter peculiarly worthy of a demagogue like Harry White, both the two old political parties of the country concede that it has the constitutional power to appropriate money for the improvement of rivers and harbors which are of national importance. The safe and uninterrupted navigation of the Mississippi from its sources to its mouth is of vastly more importance to the people of the United States than would be the completion of the two proposed additional railroads to the Pacific ocean. It is the boundary line between *ten* States, and flows through the grandest and richest agricultural valley on the face of the globe—a valley which is fast becoming the seat of political empire in this great Republic of the West. Its overflow and breaking through the present insufficient and imperfectly constructed levees along its lower banks is the great danger to be guarded against in order to preserve it as an uninterrupted channel of commerce. Is it not, therefore, a subject worthy of the attention and generosity of the national government? Louisiana and Mississippi are too poor to construct adequate levees, or to improve those already in existence, and when the general government is asked to do so the object aimed at is not only of *local*, but of *national*, concern. It ought to have been done long ago, and if the public treasury can stand the demand upon it now, it ought no longer be postponed. It will pay the country far better than the purchase of Alaska, for which Seward paid Russia seven millions, or than Grant's San Domingo job would ever have done had it been consummated.

IT is fast becoming a common practice that when a man is defeated for Congress he straightway determines to contest the seat of his successful opponent, and judging from newspaper reports there will be a fearfully large number of such cases to be disposed of by the next House of Representatives. No one section of the country will have a monopoly of them, but they will come from all points of the compass, north, south, east and west. It is a custom more honored in the breach than in the observance, and if Congress would declare that a candidate who makes a contest and fails to establish his right to a seat would not be paid any compensation, it would be spared the time and trouble of investigating frivolous and groundless cases, which constitute nine-tenths of the contests brought before it. But as long as a contestant is paid as much as the sitting member, a strong inducement is held out to defeated candidates to go to Washington and have a royal time of it at the public expense. It is said that the seats of at least *six* members from this State will be contested. Plummer, Greenbacker, defeated by Dick, in the Crawford district, says that he can prove that he was fairly elected, but we prefer to believe that Plummer is after the pay, and not after the office.—Stenger, who was defeated by Fisher in the Huntingdon district, through the location of the site of the middle penitentiary, and by Democratic treachery in Perry and Juniata counties, will contest Fisher's seat; at least it is so stated, but we do not credit it. There seems to be no doubt about ex-Governor Curtin's intention to contest Seth H. Yocum's seat. Brumm, Greenbacker, will contest Ryon's seat from the Schuylkill district, and the right of Klotz, Democrat, in the Carbon district, will be denied by the slippery Charles Albright, who at one time resided in this place, and of whom some of our citizens do not entertain very pleasant recollections; and last, and least worthy of all, *Buck* McCandless proposes to contest Gen. Bingham's seat from one of the Philadelphia districts. If Governor Curtin's case possesses any substantial merits it is an exception to the other five, and even he ought not to make the experiment unless he can present to Congress a case so perfectly plain that "he who runs may read," and "the wayfaring man, though a fool, cannot err therein."

THE BLOODY CHASM BRIDGED.—In Washington, D. C., on Saturday evening, a company of about fifty public men gave a complimentary dinner to John McCullough, the actor. Gen. Sherman led off in the speeches and John Sherman, Judge Miller and others spoke. In Blaine's speech he said that he was glad to say that with the end of the war his hostility to the South had ended completely, and he entertained now for every man, woman and child of that region the most benevolent feelings. He had nothing whatever of a personal hostility to anybody of the South. So far as he was concerned he would encourage the development of the intelligence of the South, and cultivate and assist its men of intellect.

He was followed by Mr. Blackburn, of Kentucky, who was his *vis a vis* at the long table and to whom he had directed his eyes when he spoke of men of intellect. Mr. Blackburn took up the gage of friendship thus thrown to him and reciprocated in eloquent language every good wish of the senator from Maine. As if by a common impulse the two gentlemen extended their arms across the table and shook hands, whereupon the rest of the party rose to their feet and for a few moments indulged in vociferous cheering. Now, if never, was the bloody chasm bridged and the unhappy memories of the war buried in utter oblivion. Some of the more susceptible gentlemen were effected to tears during this thrilling episode. The festivities were then resumed and were protracted until nearly daylight.

—Mrs. Bemis, of Holliston, Mass., had been for thirty years a bedridden invalid. Medicines of many kinds had done her no good. Finally, the Rev. Charles Cullis undertook her case. He read, at her bedside, passages of Scripture relating to the power of faith, prayed earnestly for her recovery, and touched her forehead with his forefinger, which he had dipped in oil. Mrs. Bemis got out of bed immediately and has been well ever since. Whether it was the prayer or the oil that brought about the cure is not clearly explained.

Circumvented in His Grave.

The following strange story of a clandestine marriage, a conditional legacy, and how the condition of said legacy was avoided, is told in a Norwich (Conn.) dispatch to the New York *Herald* of Saturday last:

An affair has just come to light in this city which has created quite a sensation, inasmuch as the parties have moved in the highest circles of society and influence. The persons involved are Edward E. Chase, son of Samuel Chase, of New Bedford, formerly a sea captain, and Miss Mary A. Maples, a daughter of the late James Maples, one of the wealthiest farmers in the State. Edward first became known in this city about six years ago. He opened a shoe store on one of the principal streets, and lived in fine style, possibly beyond his means, for he failed shortly and has been unemployed since. During his mercantile business among his many lady customers he made the acquaintance of Miss Mary, with whom he soon became more intimate, until finally that intimacy grew into an infatuation and she appeared no longer to control her own actions. Her father protested against Chase's visits, and even went so far as to turn him out of his house several times. It is known, in addition to this, that Mary's brother had actually threatened to shoot Chase if he persisted in visiting his sister, so great was the family dislike for him. In consequence of this, Mary being of an unyielding disposition, their meetings were necessarily clandestinely held.

Time passed on and they were married on February 18, 1874. The father, aggrieved and despondent at the action of his daughter and the loss of his own wife a short time before, finally died. At the funeral several special policemen were stationed at the gates and avennes leading thereto to keep Chase from entering. In the will, which bequeathed the large estate to the heirs, was a proviso that forbade Mary entering into possession of or controlling in any way her share while she lived with Chase and also stating that Chase should never be benefitted thereby. Everything has been done to thwart the father's purposes in this regard by the Chases, but without success. Edward and Mary, not having any control of the legacy, were slowly but surely being brought down to poverty. People refused him credit and even the roof over their heads was sold.

Such was the history and condition of the Chases when a petition was sent into the November term of the Superior Court by Mary Chase, praying for divorce from her husband Edward on grounds of "intolerable cruelty." No one probably in this section ever anticipated such a thing, knowing they lived in perfect harmony and felicity.

The divorce was granted and Mary Maples then presented her claim for the property, ascertaining that she was no longer the wife of Chase, which was corroborated by her presenting her divorce papers to the trustees, who immediately gave the control of the property, which consists of houses, bank stock and bonds worth thousands of dollars, into her hands.

Edward and Mary again met as lovers, and at the end of two days, the legal shows, they were once more united in the bonds of holy matrimony. The wedding tour No. 2 was not as extended as the first and the ceremony throughout conducted on a strictly private scale, without ostentation.

ROBBERY AND INCENDIARISM.—A Scranton dispatch of the 7th inst. says that Geo. Burns, W. A. Mayer and Fanny Van Gordon, of Hollisterville, have just been arrested for complicity in the robbery and incendiarism perpetrated at that place. Hollisterville is a small town in Wayne county, about eighteen miles from Scranton, and during the past ten years have been noted for the number of mysterious outrages and robberies committed there. The latest and one of the most startling took place on the 8th of November. On that date 'Squire Hollister paid Mr. T. H. Baker, a merchant of that place, $2,500, and the same night the barn of C. M. West was fired and destroyed, together with three valuable horses. During the excitement incident to the fire, and while the neighbors were at the scene endeavoring to prevent the spread of the flames, two masked men entered Baker's house, knocked Mrs. Baker insensible, beat her child brutally, and then decamped with a pocketbook, which they snatched from the mantlepiece. They doubtless thought it contained the money paid that day to Mr. Baker, but he had already sent it to a bank in Scranton. They also attacked Mrs. West, but were compelled to beat a hasty retreat.

The man Burns who has been arrested was for many years living in the house with 'Squire Hollister, and it is thought this fact gave him the opportunity of knowing the money was paid to Baker by the 'Squire. Rumor has been busy with the name of Hollister himself, but he bears a character beyond reproach, and it is absurd to think he would pay such a sum of money and then encourage any one to steal it. Mayer, who was suspected of being Burns' accomplice, was a school teacher, and the female accomplice, Van Gordon, was a domestic in Baker's employ. Burns was sent to prison in default of bail; the others were released on heavy security. It is thought the trial will reveal a number of crimes perpetrated in Hollisterville, including the robbing of the mail years ago and the mysterious murders committed in that vicinity more recently.

A MAN BABY.—The remarkable case of a man twenty-two years old who is still an infant is thus detailed by the New York *Times* of recent date:

In the second story of one of the low, rickety buildings on the east side of Chatham street, in humble one-pair lodgings, there lives one of the most curious of human monstrosities. It is a man, 21 years and six months old, having been born in 1857, that is in all respects, physically and mentally, nothing more than an overgrown infant. Its parents are Mr. and Mrs. Jacques Jeon, of No. 95 Chatham street, industrious French people. The child was born on the 10th of June, 1857, and was christened Jule. Up to his eighth month he did not differ from other children; but at that age he was taken sick with measles, and for six months it was thought he could not live, one unlucky disease following rapidly upon another. His intelligence and the one to which his parents ascribe his deformity, was one that baffled the attending physician, and is described by the father as "the English disease."

Both physical and mental growth seemed to be arrested by this disease. The boy is not quite three feet high, but measures four feet around the waist, being inordinately corpulent. His head is well shaped, but looks much too large for his body, being more than two feet in circumference. His hands and feet are exceedingly small, like those of a one year old infant, and he weighs 160 pounds. Every effort has been made to educate him, but he is not capable of learning anything. Where he was ten years old he was scarcely two feet high, but weighed 100 pounds. The physician who attended at his birth predicted that he would not live to be 14 years old, but he is now in good health. The boy's skin is remarkably soft and white, like a baby's. All of his habits are childish, and he can speak only a few words, such as "papa," "mamma," "yes" and "no." His extreme corpulency prevents him from walking, but he is very active with his hands and feet. He amuses himself with childish toys, and is very shy when strangers are about. Ex Police Surgeon Baker, who has watched the case closely for several years, says that it is the most wonderful case he has ever heard of. The boy has been examined by a number of scientists, who have all come to the conclusion that he is a perfect baby in mind and body. His father has been approached by many showmen, who were anxious to add the boy to their list of attractions, but Mr. Jeon has declined every offer not desiring to have his son exhibited to the public.

IS MILLIONAIRE RALSTON STILL ALIVE?—The Walla Walla *Statesman* says that W. C. Ralston, well remembered by many as the president of the Bank of California, when it "busted," is not dead, as reported, but alive and snugly situated on a little island in the south of Europe. That drowning scene was well enacted, the Corner's inquest and funeral was a well-matured delusion and would have come off two days sooner if they could have agreed upon the price for the subject (a corpse), which so much resembled the banker as to deceive those so systematically whom it was calculated to deceive. Some may naturally inquire how we know this. Of course we could not swear to it, but our information comes from a source which is reliable. A prominent physician in San Francisco was the sole keeper of this great secret up to last Christmas, when he became jubilant over the receipt of a heavy sum of money and divulged the secret to a friend, whom he afterwards assisted with some of the money received, and that man is now a highly respected citizen of this city.

PATRICK MCHUGH, of Towanda, testifies that Jack Kehoe had no part in the murder of Langdon.

News and Other Notings.

—Powered silkweed is the latest newspaper cure for epilepsy.

—Within fifteen days Mr. Isaac Newton, of Carbondale, lost six children with diphtheria.

—A Rochester (N. Y.) clergyman is in trouble because he married a boy of 18 and a girl of 11 years.

—Miss Nancy Bonham, of Chatham, Canada, stands six feet eight and a half inches in her hose.

—Two members of the Legislature of Kansas were chosen by one majority each, and two others by two majority.

—Her great-grandchildren were at the wedding of a Burlington (Iowa) woman of sixty with a young man of twenty five.

—Three pounds of butter, wrapped in a cloth, with a piece of paper attached for the address and stamps, has been mailed at Bloomington, Ia.

—In Uniondale, Susquehanna county, live four persons on one street, whose ages summed up amount to 339 years. None of them are under 81 years.

—At East Bridgeport, Conn., a colored youth of twenty has been sued for breach of promise by a colored maiden of three and a quarter times his age.

—A Pittsburgh justice has decreed that a flag pole in a public highway, even with the glorious stars and stripes flying from it, is a nuisance and must come down.

—Mrs. J. D. McIntyre, of Pender county, N. C., aged twenty-four, has just presented her lord with a son, his twenty fourth child. He is eighty, and she is his fourth wife.

—O'Leary, the famous pedestrian, completed his walk of 400 miles in less than 124 hours, in Philadelphia, on Saturday.—He was 31 minutes and 37 seconds ahead of the allotted time.

—A snow and sleet storm set in at St. Louis Saturday evening. Snow fell Saturday all along the railroads from St. Louis west, extending to Abilene, Kan. At Kansas City the snow was ten inches deep.

—The marriage of a San Francisco widower to his stepdaughter so displeased his neighbors that they stuck tar and feathers on his door as a hint of what they would do if he did not move away. He moved.

—Rev. Mr. Pentecost, of Boston, in a sermon against round dancing, said that a very respectable and intelligent young woman had assured him that the hugging was, to her, the pleasantest part of a ball.

—A fire at Macon, Miss., on Tuesday night destroyed four squares, comprising the entire business portion of the town.—The fire originated in the Commercial Hotel, spreading right and left and across the street.

—Senor Francisco Agramonts, a well known Cuban resident of New York, and a large landed proprietor in Cuba, has just liberated all the slaves on his plantation, eighty-five in number, whose value was $60,000.

—Mr. W. H. Birdsell went to Lake county, Dak., six weeks before election, ran for Sheriff and was elected over a man who had held the office for six years.—Very few of the voters had ever seen Mr. Birdsell.

—Mr. Harman Sthroe, a farmer, living near Centreville, Northampton county, undertook last Friday to reprove a boy, named Ludwick Van Horn, for misconduct, when the latter drew a pistol and wounded him painfully.

—Samuel Goodman, of Albany, gave his sweetheart a $20 dolman, and when she would not marry him took it away. She replevined it and got it back, when Mr. Goodman's mind gave way and they took him to an asylum.

—Fifteen years ago the children of William Gehris, of Hereford, Berks county, five in number, died of diphtheria. Of six children since born five have recently died of the same disease—the last two being interred in one grave on Friday.

—At Hamilton, O., at an early hour Saturday morning, H. Weigle, the proprietor of a beer garden on Heaton street, shot his wife through the head, and then shot himself. Both died instantly. Financial and family difficulties are said to have been the cause.

—Captain Kersbaw, at the age of twenty, married a girl of thirteen. They lived together unhappily a few months, agreed that they had wedded too young, and separated. After the lapse of ten years they recently met in Texas, and began matrimony over again.

—The New York *Sun* opines that it would be an interesting sum for a Republican expert at figures, after carefully estimating the value of Hayes and deducting that from the cost, to state the net loss incurred by the Republican party in the purchase of his election.

—A farmer in Birmingham, Conn., bargained to pay for his wife's coffin partly in walnuts. While the funeral services were in progress, and his house was crowded with neighbors, he lugged out the walnuts in a bag, which gave way and let them down rattlingly on the floor.

—Three young ladies in Pike county, Pa., returning from a dance early one morning, had to row across Porter's lake. A wounded buck was discovered in the water, when the girls killed him with the oars and towed him ashore. He weighed two hundred and forty-four pounds.

—The Legislature of Missouri has been petitioned by the Grand Juries of several counties to revive the whipping post in that State. The Boone county jury argues that "more punishment is imposed on the honest taxpayer than is inflicted on the criminal by small pecuniary fines or short terms of imprisonment."

—Twelve of the heirs of Stephen Girard have commenced a suit against the city of Philadelphia for the recovery of all his estate, excepting Girard College, amounting to millions of dollars. The heirs claim that the will of the testator has been disregarded, hence by its terms the city must surrender all that is claimed by the contestants.

—A West Chester lad named Speakman is the owner of a young bantam chicken which he has trained to work in harness. He has a small wagon and a yoke into which the chicken puts its head, and draws the wagon by its breast. The little bantam is said to get down to its work in the most earnest manner, and has drawn as many as six paving bricks.

—A murderer in Delaware has been sentenced to pay a fine of $1,000, to stand one hour in the pillory, to receive sixty lashes and to be imprisoned for life. H. G. Brown, convicted in the same State of manslaughter in having wilfully wrecked a train, whereby four lives were lost, has been sentenced to pay a fine of $4,000 and to imprisonment for five years.

—What, says the London *Court Journal*, will be thought of the United States shipping plum pudding to England, potatoes to Ireland, oatmeal to Scotland, toys to Nuremberg and lager beer to Germany? Yet such are the facts, and they are no more astonishing than the now thrice told tale of the regular and profitable sale of American cotton goods in Manchester and American cutlery and hardware in Birmingham."

—Destructive freshets prevailed in various parts of the country on Wednesday last. At Rondout, Kingston, Wilbur and Eddyville, N. Y., great damage was done, the total loss being estimated at $500,000, while several persons are supposed to have been drowned. On the Pa. R. R., between Conemaugh and Pittsburgh, much trouble was experienced from snow drifts, telegraph poles being knocked down, engines thrown from the track, etc.

—Charles E. Buell, of New Haven, a telegrapher, is said to have invented an electric light which admits of use in either a single or divided current, requires no adjustment, dispenses with the use of platinum or carbon electrodes, and may be said to be without expense for material consumed, and the light can be of any color known in pyrotechnics. How is this, Mr. Edison?

—William H. Devlin has just been convicted of murder in the first degree, in Cambridge, Mass., on the testimony of his two little children. Mrs. Devlin's body was found lying in her own house, fearfully cut and bruised, while on the bed lay her baby strangled to death. Devlin had fled, but he was soon caught. The children, aged eight and eleven, saw part of the crime.

—At a quarter before one o'clock Thursday afternoon, a large boiler at Hayden's rolling mill, on Scioto street, Columbus, O., exploded, killing three men and badly injuring eight others. The names of the killed are George Bell, fireman; Richard Barry and Charles Freeman. The engineer, David Davis, escaped. The boiler was thrown 100 yards, going through a heavy brick wall on the opposite side of the street.

—At Wednesbury, in England, a few days ago, a girl named Julia Burns put a metallic sleeve link in her mouth for the purpose of hiding it from her sister, who was searching for it. She swallowed the link, which was about the size of a five cent piece, and fell down upon the floor. She turned black in the face, and, although an emetic of salt and water was at once administered, she died in about fifteen minutes.

—George T. Walker, of Santa Clara, Cal., gave Mr. William Hood a note, secured by a mortgage, for $1,850 at six months, on October 5, 1854. Interest was at the rate of 3 per cent. per month, to be compounded and added to the principal if not paid at the end of each month. Mr. Walker went to Mexico before the note came due, and when he returned a few weeks ago his creditor sued him and got judgment for $9,000,000.

—Wm. Owens, a brakeman on the Louisville short line, fell between two freight cars a few nights ago as the train was passing over the Ohio, at Cincinnati. He caught at some object as he struck the bridge to keep from falling into the river, but it proved to be the rail, and the cars passed over his hand. At the same moment, however, he seized a telegraph wire which ran along the rail, and hung on by that until assistance reached him.

—Miss Tessie C. Hunt is a young woman of Harlem, who had for a lover one David H. Risby, a Tiffany salesman. This Risby seized Miss Tessie in her father's parlor, on Saturday, and, flourishing a razor all the time, dragged her before the Rev. Samuel H. Virgin, of the Harlem Congregational Church. The Rev. Mr. Virgin married Miss Tessie and her lover. So this shackled young woman of Harlem told Inspector McDermott on Saturday night.

—Leonard Foye, of Lynn, Mass., was looked upon as a henpecked husband. His wife managed him and his liquor business, and he ordinarily amounted to very little in the household. A few days ago he got simultaneously drunk and courageous, announced his determination to be master in his own house, and threatened to subdue with a gun any rebelliousness in Mrs. Foye. She fled with a woman friend. Foye followed, and killed the friend with a shot intended for his wife.

—On the police visiting a house in Clive street, Liverpool, a few days ago, they found in one of the upper rooms the dead bodies of a woman and six children.—There was no fireplace in the apartment, and there was evidence of a coke fire having been made in an iron pan and placed in the middle of the room. The fumes arising from the coke had, it is supposed, suffocated the unfortunate people. There was scarcely any furniture in the room, while the only food found was the remainder of some oatmeal porridge.

—The West Chester *Record* chronicles the death recently of a cat belonging to ex-Judge Joel Hawley, of West Chester, Pa., which had attained the advanced age of 19 years. The *Record* says "since she was six months old the cat has averaged three litters of kittens a year, five kittens to a litter." For the purpose of amusing himself a few minutes, says the Lancaster *New Era*, our devil made the astonishing discovery, by actual computation, that the aforesaid venerable cat must have had two hundred and seventy seven baby cats!

—The West Chester *Jeffersonian* says that John Haley, employed at the gas works in that place, is the owner of a cow that his family found a few days ago was not giving her usual supply of milk. As she would give more at some milkings than others, it was supposed that some one was sharing the milk with them. A sharp eye was kept on the bovine, and on Wednesday afternoon last they found a pig that had been running with the cow, sitting on its haunches tugging away lustily at one of the cow's teats, which the latter appeared to enjoy as much as did the young grunter.

—Mr. Wiley Hurst, of Four Mile, Kan., told his wife he wished to be buried on a certain hill side, under some locust trees. After his death his wife, not being certain of the exact spot he had requested to be buried in, went out to see if she could identify it from his description. As she approached the locust trees she noticed two white doves sitting in them. These doves did not fly away at her approach, but flew down from the tree and alighted at her feet. One of them stood still and the other walked off about the length of a grave from its mate and stopped. And under the exact spot thus measured off was Mr. Hurst buried.

—A special despatch to the Cleveland *Leader* from Youngstown, O., says that at 2 o'clock on Friday forenoon a terrible explosion occurred at the upper Briar Hill furnace. The men were in the act of turning on the blast, when an explosion occurred, throwing the whole blast in every direction and covering the men.—Albert Lowe, of New Castle, had a thigh broken and was otherwise seriously injured. His recovery is doubtful. George Anderson had his legs and head badly cut. Patrick Souder's head and body was badly cut, and the boss had a leg broken and was otherwise seriously injured. The cause of the explosion is not known.

—The Louisville *Courier-Journal* correspondent who was sent to Breathitt county, Ky., to write up an account of the civil war that has been raging there for the past two or three weeks, after a horseback ride of 150 miles over mountain roads and through snow and rain, has returned to Louisville, and represents that affairs in Breathitt county are indeed in a deplorable condition, and that instead of being exaggerated, the stories about the strife there do not represent as bad a state of affairs as really exist. He says that the law is overridden and the county officers are powerless to make a single arrest. Prominent citizens who have been threatened have fled for their lives, and Jackson, the county seat of Breathitt county, is almost depopulated. The opposing parties are encamped a few miles from each other, and are liable to have a collision at any moment. The state of affairs there, the correspondent says, is equal if not worse than they were during the war, when the bushwhackers and home guard companies filled the hearts of the strongest men with terror and dismay.

THE SUCCESS
—OF OUR—
NEW DEPARTMENT

To send Goods and Samples to adjacent towns and country has been

TRULY WONDERFUL

JOHN WANAMAKER,

Grand Depot, - - - Philadelphia.

Having almost everything fused for LADIES', GENTLEMEN'S and CHILDREN'S WEAR, as well as many goods used in every house, orders are filled much more quickly and satisfactorily than when a dozen different places must be sent to.

All orders are filled with exactness, and precisely the same as for the customer who stands at the counter.

Besides the immense stock of DRY GOODS, ELEGANT COATS and COSTUMES, HOUSEKEEPING LINENS, TOWELINGS, BLANKETS and QUILTS, we have seven new departments, such as

Millinery, Mats, Druggets, Oil Cloths, &c.; Glass, China and Silver Ware; Fine Furs and Seal Sacques.

Particular attention is called to the

50 CENT BLACK CASHMERES.
$1.00 BLACK SILKS.
25 CENT BRITISH DRESS GOODS.
$8.00 HEAVY DIAGONAL COATS FOR LADIES.

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Grand Depot, - Thirteenth Street,
PHILADELPHIA.
The Largest Dry Goods and Outfitting House.

LOOK AT THESE
Astonishing Low Prices!
THE LIKE WAS NEVER KNOWN.

10 3-lb. Cans Tomatoes for	$1 00	25 pieces Palm Soap for	$1 00
8 lbs. French Prunes for	1 00	25 pieces Olive Soap for	1 00
16 lbs. French Currants for	1 00	25 pieces Marbled Soap for	1 00
16 lbs. Dried Apples for	1 00	25 pieces Diamond Soap for	1 00
16 lbs. Dried Peaches (halves),	1 00	17 pieces Telephone Soap for	1 00
12 lbs. Turkey Prunes for	1 00	14 pieces Gold Soap for	1 00
8 lbs. Pulverized Sugar for	1 00	14 pieces Babbitt Soap for	1 00
8 lbs. Pat. Cut Loaf Sugar	1 00	11 boxes Lye for	1 00
9½ lbs. Granulated Sugar for	1 00	17 lbs. Oat Meal for	1 00
10½ lbs. White Sugar for	1 00	14 lbs. Oyster Crackers for	1 00
11 lbs. Extra C Sugar for	1 00	14 lbs. Water Crackers for	1 00
12 lbs. Brown Sugar for	1 00	Mackerel at 12 and 15 cts. per lb.	

I have without exception the largest and best stock of
TEAS, COFFEES AND SPICES
IN ALTOONA.
D. G. M'CULLOUGH,
CHECKERED FRONT,
1121 ELEVENTH AVENUE, - - - ALTOONA, PA.

THE body of St. Francis Xavier was exposed to view on Tuesday, says the N. Y. *World* of the 6th, in the city of New Goa, the capital of the Portugese possessions in India. Twenty-three years ago the body of this saint, who died in China in 1552, was beatified by Pope Paul V. in 1619 and canonized by Pope Gregory XV. in 1622, was exposed to view in the old city of Goa and removed to its present magnificent resting place. When the body was last seen it was thus described by a traveller who saw it then:

I found the body in its massive silver coffin, inlaid with the richest embroidery, open in a glass case lying at the foot of the altar. The front of the case, forming a door composed of one solid piece of glass, was unlocked with a key brought, firmly fastened round his wrist by a gold chain, by the acid-de-camp. The coffin was drawn out on trucks, and I knelt by the side for a closer view. It represented a man of about forty years, rather under than over the medium height, in a most perfect state of preservation. The frame was that of a slightly-built man, and the countenance had the appearance of body taken at peace. In fact it wore an expression of unutterable love which was fascinating. I remarked that a slightly darkened spot appeared under the left eye, and this, I was told, had appeared since the previous inspection some twenty years before, and was supposed to be occasioned by a blow received by the apostle at the time of his murder.

After having become a Jesuit St. Francis Xavier for two years gave his time to teaching poor children in Rome, and hence it is that so many of the educational and reformatory institutions bear his name. At the time of his death he was only forty-two years old, but such was his power and zeal that during his ministry he planted the faith in fifty-two kingdoms, travelled thro' 9,000 miles of territory and baptized nearly 1,000,000 persons.

SOMETHING NEW—A RARE OPPORTUNITY.—We have lately had brought to our notice a new kitchen utensil, the real merit of which entitles it to something more than the passing notice we can give to it. We allude to the PEERLESS FLOUR AND MEAL SIFTER, manufactured by the Peerless Sifter Company, of Cincinnati. A Combination Sifter, Weigher, Measure, Mixer, Rice Washer, Flour Scoop, Tomato, Pumpkin, Fruit, Wine, Jelly and Starch Strainer.—Twelve distinct articles combined in one, and is sold at a price within the reach of every family. To purchase separate utensils for all of the above purposes would cost more than ten times the amount asked for the Peerless Sifter.

Housekeepers will appreciate the Peerless Sifter for the following reasons: It does away with the putting of one's hands in the flour, which in cold weather is very unpleasant; can be worked so easily and rapidly; will sift five times as fast as the common sieve, and much faster and better than any other sifter ever introduced. It is operated with a simple and easy lever motion, and is acknowledged by every one to be far preferable to the awkward and unhandy rotary motion in sifters heretofore sold. It seems to us that it would be no trouble for an energetic lady or gentleman in this vicinity to sell a Peerless Sifter to go into every flour barrel in this county—we know of nothing that would pay them anything like as well, and would recommend them to drop a postal at once to the PEERLESS SIFTER COMPANY, *George and Elm Streets, Cincinnati, Ohio*, for territory and descriptive circulars and terms, mentioning this paper.

AN ASTONISHING FACT.—A large proportion of the American people are to-day dying from the effects of Dyspepsia or disordered liver. The result of these diseases upon the masses of intelligent and valuable people is most alarming, making life actually a burden instead of a pleasant existence of enjoyment and usefulness as it ought to be. There is no good reason for this, if you will only throw aside prejudice and skepticism, take the advice of Druggists and your friends and try one bottle of Green's August Flower. Your speedy relief is certain. Millions of bottles of this medicine have been given away to try its virtues, with satisfactory results in every case. You can buy a sample bottle for 10 cents to try. Three doses will relieve the worst case. Positively sold by all Druggists on the Western Continent.

—If you want a live daily paper, order the Pittsburg Daily DISPATCH. Subscription, $8.00 per annum. Address Hook & O'Neill, publishers, [12-13 6t.]

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

LITTLE ROCK AND FORT SMITH RAILWAY. HOMES IN WESTERN ARKANSAS.

No section of the country offers parties looking to change their residence such advantages as may be obtained in the beautiful Valley of the Arkansas, between Little Rock and Fort Smith. While the South has suffered severely from business during the past summer, Western Arkansas has never been better. For pamphlet and further information apply to W. D. SLACK, Land Commissioner, Little Rock, Ark.

A GREAT OFFER FOR HOLIDAYS!!!

We will during the HOLIDAYS dispose of PIANOS and ORGANS at EXTRAORDINARILY LOW prices for cash. SPLENDID PIANOS, 88 5 octs. reeds, $65; 8 sets, with Sub and Octave Coupler, $85; 2 sets, $95; Last Style, Overstrung, Octave and Grand ROSEWOOD PIANOS, $125 to $140; warranted for SIX years. AGENTS WANTED. Illustrated Catalogue and Circular Mailed at half prices. HORACH WATERS & SONS, Man'fr's and Dealers, 481 Broadway, New York.

SUCCESSFUL FOLKS
Matthew Hale Smith's New Book
presents in picturesque portraiture, the Successful Men of the day, in all walks of life. Full of Stirring Incidents, Startling Facts, Portraits of A. T. STEWART, VANDERBILT, BENNETT, JAY GOULD, and other Successful Men. Sensation of the season. Now is the time for Agents to secure territory. Send for circulars and extra terms to agents. Address J. C. BLISS & CO., Norwich, Conn.

SWEET CHEWING JACKSON'S BEST NAVY TOBACCO

G. F. WARDLE, Phila., Pa., General Agent.

AGENTS WANTED—For the new and popular selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. Address NAT. PUB. CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

$7 A DAY to Agents canvassing for the Best Selling Side Visitor. Terms and Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

25 Fancy Cards, with name, 10c. Agent's outfit, 10c. 13 styles Ink Pads, 25c. NASSAU CARD CO., Nassau, N. Y.

30 Mixed Cards, Snowflake, Damask &c., no two alike, with name, 10 cts. J. SCHAFER & Co., Nassau, N. Y.

40 MIXED CARDS, with name 10c. Agents outfit, 10c. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

ADVERTISERS! send for our Select List of Local Newspapers. Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce St., N. Y.

Thomas Byrne,
—WITH—
M. BYRNE,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Pure Rye and Bourbon
WHISKIES
Wines, Brandies, Gins, &c.
153 Wylie Avenue, Cor. Elm St.
[11-28] PITTSBURGH, PA.

J. C. McCINLEY'S
DINING ROOMS
For Ladies and Gentlemen.
161 Wood Street, PITTSBURGH, PA.
FINEST DINING ROOMS IN THE CITY.
MEALS AT ALL HOURS. OYSTERS in all SUPPERS served at short notice.
Nov. 22, 1878-tf.

PATENTS
LEVIS & BICKEL, Solicitors.
PATENTS procured in New England States in 15 to 30 days. Send for circular containing full information. Office, 120 Vine street, above Smithfield street, opposite St. Paul's, Pittsburgh, Pa.

JOHN

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - DEC. 13, 1878.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Travel on the Pa. R. R. is increasing.

—Argument Court will convene on Tuesday, January 7th.

—A. A. Barker & Son are determined to be undersold by no one.

—The first sleigh of the season made its appearance on our streets Wednesday.

—The attendance at Court this week was exceedingly meagre. Our receipts ditto.

—A little three-year-old son of Postmaster McAteer, of Loretto, died on Sunday last.

—Go to Huntley's for the best uncolored Japan tea in town. Only 70 cents per pound.

—Toys in endless profusion and at the lowest prices, for sale by Geo. A. Patton, Altoona.

—The tin-tin-abulation of the merry bells greeted our ears for the first time Wednesday forenoon.

—Huntley is selling T. C. Jenkins' best roasted coffee, warranted one-fourth Java, at 20 cents per pound.

—"Knowledge shall increase" in our next issue. The poem is in type but has been unavoidably crowded out.

—Mr. Michael Fox, of Woodberry, Bedford county, is the happy owner of a 1,000 pound porker. Sly Fox—fat hog.

—Six additional puddling furnaces were put in operation in the Cambria Iron Company's mill last Monday.

—It took the Branch train four hours to reach Cresson on Wednesday morning. Too much snow, was the trouble, you know.

—Mr. John Fitzharris, of Hollidaysburg, denies that he is going to Johnstown to keep a hotel. Well, John ought to know.

—A fierce snow storm raged in this latitude all of Tuesday night and part of Wednesday, and drifts were piled up promiscuously.

—A small amount of money will purchase a large amount of goods these days, especially at the cheap cash store of S. Teitelbaum, in Carrolltown.

—The question of building a new reservoir for the water works of Johnstown has been favorably considered by the Water Company of that borough.

—Huntley sells Shoenberger & Co.'s nails, which are worth fully 25 cents more per keg to the consumers than any other nails in the market, at $2.60 rates.

—Excursion tickets on the Pa. R. R. will be sold from the 23d to the 25th of the present month, and will be good for the return trip until January 3d.

—Mr. John Elmer, a Lancaster county horse and cattle dealer, shipped his fourth car load of equines and bovines from this place on Wednesday last.

—Francis Murphy, the temperance reformer, has been secured by the Temperance Association of Johnstown for a lecture some time during the present winter.

—Kier's celebrated carbon oil, the best and safest for illuminating purposes, can now be bought at Huntley's for 16 cents per gallon. Beware of inferior oils.

—An eleven-year-old lad in White township is credited with capturing and cutting the throat of a large doe the other day, after it had been nearly run to death by a couple of dogs.

—The Conemaugh river at Johnstown rose three feet in one hour on Wednesday afternoon. The water in the Stony creek on the same day and at the same place was six feet.

—In looking over our advertising columns last week you saw great reductions in the prices of goods at the store of A. A. Barker & Son. This week you will see still greater reductions.

—Twenty-five cents will buy a pound of fine mixed candies at Geo. A. Patton's immense toy and candy depot, Altoona, Pa., and they are none of your common stinkmix—no, mistsicks—either.

—The Poor Directors were in session at Johnstown a couple of days this week, making arrangements for the support of the deserving indigent of that section of the county during the cold months.

—The late rains have swollen the Blacklick to such an extent that we are assured that at one point on the Carrolltown plank road (as was) the water attained a depth on Tuesday last of fully three feet.

—The Washington and Lee Debating Society of St. Francis' College, Loretto, will give their second entertainment, consisting of drama, orations, recitations, select readings etc., on Friday evening next.

—S. Teitelbaum, of Carrolltown, the pioneer squelcher of high prices in northern Cambria, still continues to lead the van in the sale of dry goods, clothing, groceries, notions, etc., at the very lowest figures.

—Messrs. Cooper & Mellon, of Chest Springs, having something to say in our advertising department this week which will interest parties whose names fill a (to them) painful void on the debit side of their books.

—The subscriptions of the people of Huntingdon for the purchase of a site for the new penitentiary aggregate $7,500. If $14,000 are not raised, and quickly, the new edifice will seek some more hospitable point in which to locate itself.

—At Tyrone, on Tuesday, an election for Major of the Fifth Regiment, P. N. G., was held, and Capt. Wolesiagle, of Wilmore, was the gentleman who received the most votes for the position. We congratulate him on his preferment.

—Mr. Thos. Phillipi, a freight brakeman on the Pa. R. R., fell from his train at Loysshanna station, Westmoreland county, on Tuesday evening last, and had one of his arms crushed into a shapeless mass by the front wheels of one car.

—The only property disposed of by the Sheriff on Monday last was a lot of ground in Summitville borough, sold as the property of John Slade and bought by Paul M'Kenna for the sum of $345. The other writs were stayed till Argument Court.

—Dr. Hoffman desires us to give notice that he will visit Carrolltown Monday of next week for the purpose of tendering his professional services as a dentist to all who may require them. Our readers in that section should make a note hereof.

—Persons who are in the habit of keeping a diary—not a dairy, remember—will do well to call on Mr. S. J. Humphreys and examine the Indexed Diary for which he is agent in this place, before purchasing an inferior article for the coming year.

—The barn of George A. Nicely, in Ligonier township, Westmoreland county, was destroyed by an incendiary fire one night last week. It was full of grain, hay, farm implements, etc. Two horses were burned up. Loss, $2,500; insurance, $1,500.

—While at work with others on Messrs. Gates' log job in White township, on Monday of last week, Mr. James Dunn had the misfortune to suffer a compound fracture of the left leg above the knee in consequence of the end of one of the logs falling upon it.

—Joseph Settlemoyer, of Altoona, while at work on Friday last in a stone quary at Allegheny Furnace, was overwhelmed by a fall of rock and dirt and carried down a twenty-five foot entankement, receiving injuries which it is feared will prove fatal.

—Seventeen thousand pounds of candy is what Mr. Geo. A. Patton, corner of Eleventh avenue and Eleventh street, near the Opera House, Altoona, assured us he had in store on Saturday last. And yet George don't pretend to have a Patton on sweetmeats alone.

—A young man named Jones, of the West ward, was so fortunate as to kill a fine doe on Blacklick creek, three or four miles west of town, last Friday. The season for deer hunting it may not be amiss to remark in this connection, will expire with to-morrow.

—A petition for the pardon of Mr. John Wilkin, an inmate of our county jail, is being circulated and will be presented to the Board of Pardons at its next session. Mr. Wilkin is serving out a term of one year for embezzlement of school funds of Washington township.

—Go where you will, seek where you may, travel by night and travel by day, abd in the end you will find, if bargains you'd gain, the road that leads to them is easy and plain, and takes you direct to the People's Cheap Store, where S. Teitelbaum keeps dry goods, clothing, and many things more.

—Mr. Isaiah Kesler, son of Mr. Matthew Kesler, a prominent citizen of White township, died a few days ago, after a brief illness, aged about 26 years. The deceased, notwithstanding his comparative youth, leaves a wife and five children to mourn his unexpected and untimely death.

—Several school and municipal districts in this county are indebted to us for advertising, and as we will need considerable money about the holidays to buy new type, etc., we hope the authorities of said districts, as well as all others indebted to us, will not fail to lend us a helping hand in the present emergency.

—Mr. Wm. Walkinshaw, of Livermore, Westmoreland county, a younger brother of our friend and patron, Mr. John C. Walkinshaw, of East Conemaugh, has been appointed passenger conductor on the West Penn Railroad. "Walkin (pshaw!) and take a seat" will no doubt be his salutation to persons about to embark on his train.

—Mr. Keith, extra watchman at bridge No. 4, Union Furnace, was struck Wednesday morning by the Fast Line east and instantly killed. He resided at Spruce Creek, whither his remains were taken. Michael Gorman, of Philadelphia, while walking on the railroad at Huntingdon, was struck and killed by same train on the same day.

—A fair and festival in aid of the Presbyterian Sabbath School of Ebensburg will be held in the Court House beginning on the 23d instant and continuing till Christmas evening. Cake, ice cream, coffee, etc., will be furnished visitors at reasonable prices. The cause is a deserving one and we trust that the enterprise will be liberaly encouraged.

—If we had not in our last issue called on those indebted to this office to aid us in buying a new press and outfit for the FREEMAN, we could scarcely have received less money than has come into our hands since that time. Shame on you, gentlemen, to thus treat the printer, when he is anxious to give you a larger and better printed paper for your money.

—Flour is an article that everyone wants, and one and all want good flour, and at the lowest prices. A. A. Barker & Son have made arrangements so that they can sell you good flour a little cheaper than any one else. They buy their flour by the car-load, thereby saving freight, which they give their customers the benefit of. Try Barkers' flour, and you will have no other.

—We have received from the Catholic Publication Society, New York, a copy of the Catholic Family Annual for 1879, nearly printed and bound, containing 144 pages, and replete with interesting historical matter, biographical sketches and accurate portraits of eminent prelates, living and dead, of the Church, as well as all else pertaining to such a work. Price only 25 cents.

—Joseph Wherry, of Wilmore, was one day last week arrested and locked up in the county jail on the charge of having stolen a couple of turkeys from a neighbor. On Wednesday afternoon of this week, just before Court adjourned for the term, he was taken before Judge Orvis and admitted to bail in the sum of $200. His sister, Mrs. Ott, of this place, became his security.

—Mr. Joseph Easly, youngest son of Hon. Geo. W. Easly, of Johnstown, and brother of C. W. Easly, Esq., local editor of the Johnstown *Tribune*, and of James C. Easly, Esq., of Carrolltown, has resigned his position as a fireman on the Pa. R. R., and accepted a situation in the machine shop of the Gautier Steel Works, in the first named place. Joe has our best wishes in his new departure.

—In a few hours after the death of Squire Waters, no less than three well known citizens of the East Ward were circulating petitions and otherwise seeking to insert their respective feet into the official shoes left vacant by his death. The appointment, which is to be made by the Governor, will hold good until the next spring election. Less justice and more peace is not what the several aspirants are praying for.

—A new chicken hatching apparatus has been patened by Mr. Sullivan S. Child of Harrisburg, and Senator John Lemon has taken stock in the thing to the extent of purchasing the sole right for the sale thereof in Blair county. But we do not understand from this that Mr. Lemon meditates resigning his seat in the State Senate in otder to devote his undivided time and attention to the production of pullets.

—Capt. Davis' "sojer boys" (Co. A. of this place) attended the inspection of the Fifth Regiment, P. N. G., at Tyrone last Tuesday with between fifty and sixty members in the ranks. Capt. Wolesiagle's Wilmore company was also present. Governor Hartranft and staff reviewed the troops, and, though the weather was most inhospitable, an interesting and enjoyable time was had. Our boys returned home the same night.

—Mr. Thomas, the gentleman who has leased land in Jackson township and is now engaged in putting down an oil well, or rather a hole in the ground which he hopes, and many others hope, will eventuate in a big strike, was in town on Monday last, and while here expressed an abiding faith in the success of the enterprise, all indications thus far giving unmistakable evidence, as he avers, of the presence of the oleaginous fluid.

—M. J. Teitelbaum, Loretto, has just received a big lot of ladies' coats and men's overcoats, and proposes selling the same cheaper than any other dealer in the county. You can also buy at his establishment one pound of browned coffee, in papers, for 20 cents; the best of tobacco for 60 cents, a pound, and every other description of goods at proportionately reduced prices. He has bargains in store for any number of customers.

—Capt. McDonald, at his cheap store in Loretto, sells two spools of cotton for 5 cents; two brooms for 25 cents; two buckets for 25 cents, carbon oil at 15 cents per gallon; best alum salt at $1.60 per barrel; three lbs. good green or black tea for $1.00; eight lbs. coffee for $1.00; good syrup for 50 cents per gallon. Study these figures. They are an index of the remarkably low prices at which the Captain's entire stock of good is marked.

—Dr. Hoffman, one of our worthiest citizens, is about to locate at Apollo, Armstrong county. He leaves us not because he is dissatisfied with the town or its people, albeit he "has looked down in the month" (of a patient) many a time, but because he thinks a less rigorous climate would be more conducive to his health. As the town he is going to will never have reason to regret his presence, the least it could do would be to Apollo-gize for taking him from us.

—Mr. J. W. Barnett, of Hillside, has written a note to the Johnstown *Tribune* denying the story started by that paper about Mr. Richard Hotham, the father of the young man who by mistake was shot and killed by his sister on Friday night last, having found $50,000 on the railroad track near his home in the year 1861 or 1862. He did find a small sum of money, however, which he advertised and held three years, but the owner never called to reclaim it.

—We understand that the contract entered into by Mr. Joseph Van Ormer, of White township, calls for the putting into Chest creek of 5,000,000 feet of white pine timber, only one-fifth of which, however, will be got in this winter. Mr. Peter Garman, of Susquehanna township, has also contracted for the delivery of an immense amount of the same kind of timber—some 2,500,000 feet our neighbor of the *Herald* says. And that's the way the timber goes—pop goes the pineries.

—The firm of Lemmon & Murray having ceased to exist owing to the death of the junior member, the surviving partner, Dr. Wm. Lemmon, is anxious to close out certain departments of the business as speedily as possible, and with that object in view offers for sale a large lot of jewelry, miscellaneous books, notions, etc., at first cost and in many instances at less than cost. Persons wishing to invest in articles of that kind will never have a better chance to secure bargains. [12-6.-4t.]

—A temperance meeting which was addressed by Mr. Joshua Carpenter and Rev. Neefer, of Johnstown, was held in the Congregational church of this place last Monday evening. Judge Orvis, who was present, also indulged in a few remarks. The object of the Ebensburg Temperance Association, under whose auspices this meeting was held, is more radical than that of the Murphy men. The latter looks mainly to the reformation of the victims of drink, whereas the former denounce the manufacture of intoxicating liquors and demand its absolute suppression.

COURT PROCEEDINGS.—Our report last week of the business transacted in the Quarter Sessions closed with the case of the Commonwealth vs. David Reighard, fornication and Mrs. Bryan, adultery, which was on trial (Thursday) when we went to press. The two parties were tried together, and the jury after a couple of hours' hesitation, found them guilty in manner and form as they stood indicted. Reighard was sentenced to pay a fine of $50 and the cost of prosecution, and Mrs. Bryan to pay a fine of $5 and undergo imprisonment in the county jail for the term of four months.

George Baum, of Susquehanna township, was charged with the stealing of five bushels of wheat, but the evidence failed to establish his guilt in the minds of the jury and a verdict of not guilty was returned

Mrs. Jacob Johnston, of Susquehanna township, plead guilty to the charge of adultery. She was sentenced to pay the costs and go to jail for the term of three months.

Carrying concealed weapons was a charge to which William Huff plead guilty. A fine of $1 and costs and one month in the county jail was the sentence imposed.

Thomas Jenks was up on the charge of assault and battery on the person of a man named Potts, of Conemaugh borough.—Guilty, and sentenced to pay a fine of $10 and costs and become an inmate of the county jail for one month.

Com'th vs. Daniel Conlogue, John M'Call, John M'Cauley, George Duck, John Conlogue, John Leap, Augustine Myers, Patrick Myers, Alexander Sanders, John Sanders, Michael M'Morris, Daniel Mooney, Christian Snyder, Ellen McMorris, Mary Myers, Ann Myers, and Elizabeth Wolford. Indictment riot, and assault and battery. On the 28th of October last, in Washington township, John Maxwell, a widower, was married to Mrs. Sheridan, a widow, and on the evening following, as was alleged, the defendants above named were participants in a rough-and-tumble serenade in honor of the event. Both bride and groom were tossed around in a promiscuous manner, while the din made on horns and tin pans was terrific. Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell thought the conduct of the parties deserving of condign punishment, and invoked the aid of the law to reach that result. The charge of the Court was directly in favor of conviction, but despite this fact, the jury after remaining out about eight hours brought in a verdict of not guilty, but that the defendants pay the costs. Judge Orvis stigmatized the verdict, all the circumstances being considered, as one unfit to be made.

The above case was begun Thursday afternoon, but the plea of District Attorney Rose and the Judge's charge were not put in till Friday morning. The jury went to their private room at 9.30 o'clock of that day, after which hour, it being the last case on the list, no further business was transacted till 5.30 o'clock in the evening, when the verdict as before stated was received.

All the jurors excepting those serving on this case were discharged Thursday evening.

A *nol. pros.* was entered in the case of Edward M'Glade charged with interfering with the official duties of a Washington township Justice of the Peace, Caron Leahy, Esq. This prosecution had its origin in the serenading trouble, and was amicably settled.

Court then, at 6 o'clock, p. m., adjourned till 9 o'clock the following Monday morning.

SECOND WEEK.

Court met at 9 o'clock, a. m., Judge Orvis presiding, and Associates Flanagan and Thomas on the bench.

The usual routine business, such as calling over the list of attorneys for motions, etc., was transacted; after which the case of David McConaughy vs. John Byrne was taken up. This was an action of ejectment. The defendant had bought a lot of ground, situate in Cambria borough, from the plaintiff some ten years ago, the consideration being $400. He had failed latterly, in making the necessary payments, until now, counting interest, the claim of the plaintiff was for $489.75. No plea was put in by the defendant, and by instruction of the Court an award for the full amount claimed by Mr. M'Conaughy was made by the jury. Ten months' grace were allowed the defendant in which to redeem the property.

An examination of the list showed that only one case—that of John Wagner vs. the Amazon Fire Insurance Company of Cincinnati—remained for trial this week, the others having all been postponed. A jury in this case was secured and the remaining jurors were discharged from further attendance. The Court last September term made this insurance case the special order for Tuesday, 10th inst. Accordingly, at 3 o'clock, p. m., Court adjourned till 8.30 o'clock the following morning.

TUESDAY MORNING.

The foregoing case was taken up at 9 o'clock, a. m. Messrs. Reade, Sechler, and Dick appearing for the plaintiff, and Kerr and Shoemaker for the defense.

Mr. Wagner, the plaintiff in the case, had a planing mill, located in Chest Springs, insured for $1,500 in the Amazon Company on the 10th of May, 1876, the risk to cover the term of one year. On the 3d day of May, 1877, or about one week prior to the expiration of the policy, the mill, with its contents, was destroyed by fire. Testimony was introduced to show that the value of the property was destroyed from $4,500 to $6,000. The defendant contested the claim of Mr. Wagner on the ground of informality in the policy, to wit, that it was not dated or countersigned by the agents issuing it. Messrs. Kelly & Kirk, of Latrobe, and also on the ground that a portion of the cash premium remained unpaid at the time of the fire. The testimony on both sides was in and the case closed at 5.30 o'clock, p. m., when Court adjourned till next morning.

WEDNESDAY.

Mr. Shoemaker spoke for the defendant, and Mr. Reade for the plaintiff, and after an elaborate charge by his honor Judge Orvis, the jury retired to deliberate on their verdict. Court ajourned till 2 o'clock, p. m., and upon again assembling the jury, who had had slight difficulty in arriving at a verdict, filed into the box. Their finding was in favor of the plaintiff in the full sum of insurance claimed, $1,500, with interest from sixty days after notice of the fire to date, or from July 8th, 1877—in all $1,628.

The list of causes for trial having been exhausted, Court then adjourned and the December sessions had become a thing of the past.

CAPT. M. E. MCDONALD, the Loretto merchant, begs to inform the readers of the *Freeman* that he has just received—not on paper merely, but as a matter of fact—a very large assortment of goods for the holidays. Amongst other articles, he has: Ladies' dress goods, from 10 cents per yard up; ladies cloaks, from $3 up; 4-4 bleached muslin, 7 cents per yard up; 4-4 unbleached muslin, 5 cents per yard up; a job lot of prints, at 5 cents per yard; ladies' gloves, handkerchiefs, collaretts, etc., at all prices, and all other goods marked away down. Oats, corn, and beans taken in exchange for goods, and the highest price paid for butter and eggs. If you have the opportunity and fail to patronize the Captain, you are doing an injury to your own pocket book.

—Charles Myler, of Geistown, this county, has been prosecuted for fornication and bastardy by Miss Mary Catharine Fiddler, of the same village, who expects ere long to become a mother. The reputed father succeeded in securing bail, and thus managed, for the present at least, to keep out of jail. (No rhyme intended, Brother Over,) but should he be found guilty at March sessions, as he possibly may, "served him right" is what most people will be prompted to say—(another unintentional rhyme)—for had he kept a Myler two from the Fiddler away, he would not now be obliged for the exhilerating music to pay. (There it is again.)

—Go in your majesty, go in your might; go in the morning, go after night; go when you please, go when can; go with the money always in hand, and there's no doubt at all you will surely succeed in buying from Teitelbaum all that you need at the lowest cash prices, for it's a fact beyond doubt that the People's Cheap Store is rushing goods out on a plan that's so cheap, so enticing and fair, that Carrolltown's surprised and its people all stare, for the wonder is great, and no one can tell how Mr. T. can afford at such low prices to sell.

TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.—*A Young Man Mistaken for a Tramp and Shot to Death by His Sister.*—A terrible shooting affair, resulting in the almost instant death of a young man named Joseph Hotham, who was mistaken for a tramp and shot by his own sister, occurred about one mile west of Hillside station, on the Pa. R. R., in Westmoreland county, on Friday night of last week. The particulars of the sad tragedy, as we have them from a gentleman fully conversant with the facts, are about as follows: The parents of the unfortunate participants in this shocking fratricide, Mr. Richard Hotham, a well-to-do farmer, and his wife, were absent from home on the evening in question, the latter being in attendance at the sick bed of a sister residing at Hillside, and when Joseph signified his intention of attending a spelling-bee to be held in the neighborhood, his sister Mary, who with the younger members of the family was thus to be left alone, very naturally objected to the arrangement. Being, however, as the sequal shows, a very courageous girl, she finally agreed to take the chances provided her brother would leave his loaded revolver with her. To this the latter objected, but told her that a double-barreled shot-gun then in the house was loaded and ready for duty, and that with such a weapon she would have no difficulty in protecting herself, if need be, from any danger that might threaten. Thus assured, Mary without any apparent trepidation saw her brother depart, and in due time retired for the night with her two younger sisters, the only other members of the family left at home, but had not been very long in bed when she was aroused by the loud barking of the dogs. Getting up, she armed herself with the shot-gun and fearlessly leaving the house, the moon shining brightly at the time, proceeded to investigate the cause of the commotion among the canines, but failing in this, and all becoming again quiet, she once more returned to bed. Here she did not long remain, however, for the dogs soon after raised another disturbance, and with a coolness and courage that would be remarkable in a lady of any age, and particularly in one of only eighteen, she once more emerged from the house fully armed and equipped for any emergency. This time she discovered a man approaching from the direction of the spring, and as he had his hat bulged out at the top and drawn down over his eyes, she very naturally failed to recognize him as her brother, and took it for granted that he was a tramp whose object was robbery (there being, it is said, considerable money in the house at the time,) or it might be a crime even worse. Determined, however, not to act hastily, she propounded the question, "Is that you, Joe?" two or three times in succession, but failing to receive an answer, the man in the meantime continuing to approach, and being then within a few feet of her, she called again, "If that is not you, Joe, look out!" Even this warning failed to bring the hoped-for reply, whereupon the brave girl, with an undaunted spirit which does her infinite credit, albeit the result was heartrending in the extreme, raised the gun to her shoulder and discharged the weapon, the contents of which, as the sad sequel proved, entered the breast of her own brother, producing a wound in which a man's hand could almost be imbedded, and keeping on in its terrible mission finally penetrated the lungs of the unfortunate youth, causing death in a few minutes after. Mary at once hastened to the side of the wounded man, who to her intense anguish she found to be her brother, and as her feelings when she made the shocking discovery and heard his dying words, "Oh, my dear sister!" can be better imagined than described, we can readily believe that she is almost distracted with grief. Young Hotham was aged about 22 years, and is said to have been engaged to a young lady residing at St. Clair, in that county.

DEATH'S DOINGS.—Among the recent visitations of the fell destroyer to our midst, as well as to former residents of the county, we note the following with sincere regret:

EDMUND J. WATERS, Esq., one of our oldest and best known citizens, died at his residence in the East Ward, Wednesday morning, in the 82d year of his age. Squire Waters, as he was called, was born in Wales, and came to this country with his parents when he was a mere child. He was a tailor with the principal city of Beauish, two miles west of this place, in its earliest days, having spent a portion of his youth there—knew all its original settlers, and saw its decline, which began as soon as Ebensburg was made the seat of justice of this county, in the year 1806. He was a chairmaker by trade. We cannot say how long he was a Justice of the Peace, but it has been a long, a very long time, since we first knew him to be acting in that capacity, the duties of which he only laid aside about two years ago. His recollection of the original settlers of this neighborhood, and indeed of the whole county, was very accurate, and many of his reminiscences concerning them were exceedingly interesting. A peculiarity with him was that he never used spectacles, but was able to the last of his long life to read a book, paper or almanac without their aid. He was a quiet, peace-loving, inoffensive citizen, and always led a moral and exemplary life. He had as few enemies, if he really had any at all, as any man in this community, and died in the full enjoyment of the confidence and esteem of all who knew him. Peace to his memory.

JUDGE WILLIAM H. SUTTON died at his residence in Pittsburgh, on Sunday last, aged 65 years. In 1829, when quite a young man, deceased came to this place from his father's farm, near Susquehanna dam, on the Pennsylvania canal, a short distance south of Armagh, in Indiana county, and attended school in the Academy. Some time after he left here he studied law in Pittsburgh, and after his admission to the bar went to Arkansas, where he married, and subsequently became President Judge of a judicial district. After the late war was over he went to reside in New Orleans, but in a short time became disgusted with carpet-bag rule, and returning to his native State, settled at Pittsburgh. Soon after he located in that city he spent a month in this place, accompanied by his wife, and was warmly welcomed by all his old acquaintances. He subsequently paid two brief visits to our town, the last one being in July of this year, when he complained of not enjoying his usual good health. Judge Sutton was a man of very considerable ability in his profession, and a liberal-minded gentleman in all his deportment. He had a warm feeling for Ebensburg and those of its citizens who knew him in his school-boy days, all of whom have heard of his death with sincere sorrow. Peace to his ashes.

MRS. MELBURGH KANE died at the residence of her son in-law, Mr. T. Brophy, in Altoona, on Sunday evening last. Mrs. K. was born near where Loretto now stands, in 1796, one year before the distinguished exile, Father Gallitzin, made his appearance in that wilderness region, and was the daughter of Luke McGuire, one of the pioneer settlers. She married Henry Kane, an active and prominent citizen, who lived near Munster, where he died in 1837. After her husband's death, Mrs. K. removed to the village last named, where she kept a small store for many years and then came to reside in this place with her three daughters. Belonging to a remarkable family in the history of this county, and being one of the first children born in this portion of it, she was widely known and as widely respected. She possessed all the virtues of a true woman—was a sincere Christian and a most exemplary member of the Catholic Church. Her remains were brought to Loretto on Wednesday last, and interred in the Catholic cemetery at that place. May she rest in peace.

MR. MICHAEL A. SKELLY, a native of Washington township, near Portage, this county, died of typhoid pneumonia, at the residence of Mr. Peter Somers, Norman, Livingston county, Ills., on Sunday last, after some three weeks' illness, aged about 61 years. Deceased went to Illinois only a little over two months ago. May he rest in peace.

THE Hollidaysburg correspondent of the *Altoona Tribune* speaks:

"The question of building a wall around Ebensburg for the protection of its inhabitants is being agitated. The town is built on a steep hill, and as the citizens are a jovial set of fellows they are liable to many falls and need something thrown around them to save them from the fate of Jack and Gill."

Our citizens are doubtless jovial fellows, but that they are liable to many falls is disputed. There is one fall for them in each year, as elsewhere. We might add that the quest of Jack and Gill was after water, but as that commodity might not suit the taste of the correspondent, we leave it alide for the present.

KEEP IT PROMINENTLY in your mind that John Lloyd & Co., High street, Ebensburg, will during all of the present month sell at cost the entire stock of dry goods, clothing, groceries, etc., which cumbers their shelves and parts adjacent. All sales are strictly for cash or its equivalent, and these special bargains will be dispensed only till the first of January next—If you want to be astonished at the extent to which the purchasing power of a dollar may be stretched—if you want a return to old style prices—if you want the full worth of your money—call on Lloyd & Co. without delay.

MR. SCOTT ICKES, employed at the lower Pa. R. R. shops, Altoona, had his left arm torn off and his lower jaw and nose broken, Wednesday forenoon, by being caught between a pulley and belt connected with one of the turning lathes. He died soon after.

LETTER FROM BRAZIL.—The following letter, which we find in the Altoona *Daily Tribune* of Tuesday last, and which will be perused with interest by many of our readers, was no doubt written by Mr. Samuel Lemon, of Hollidaysburg, though to whom addressed there is nothing to indicate:

HOTEL MADEIRA, SAN ANTONIA, BRAZIL, September 18, 1878.

I embrace the opportunity to send a letter by William Maher, who leaves for his home in Blairsville. I am kept busy from morning till night superintending the hotel and hospital. We have fifty-five boarders. I do not like the business, but as Mr. Collins cannot get any man to suit I have to give it my attention. Mr. Collins is very kind, as is also Mrs. Collins. If I were their own son they could not treat me with more consideration and kindness, and not me alone, but all the others who try to work for their interest. I have established an elegant hotel; have a good run of customers, and it is strictly a temperance house. I also oversee the hospital and have it systematized so that it is home like, with kind and attentive nurses. When I took charge there were about eighty in the hospital; now there are but twenty-five. I have planted time trees and pine apples in the front yard. This is now the time to plant, as we will soon have our rainy season. I expect to come home in June on some business for Mr. Collins. I think this is the place for the next few years for all young men who have push and grit and are willing to work for the interest of Mr. Collins and will do right and live temperate. Everything is pretty well systematized and Mr. Collins has sent off quite a number of thieves and bummers. Many of them held places of profit and trust.

Mr. Joseph Hildebrand, from Indiana, Pa., has a position as head book-keeper. He is an excellent young man, and had a hard time ever since he has been here; but he fought it through, and is now in a position that ranks first in Brazil. We have some sad death scenes in the hospital. A Mr. Burns died yesterday. He had made all his arrangements to go home; his trunk was packed, and he was looking forward with joyful anticipation, when he sickened and died in three days and now lies beside the forty-two others who died since we arrived here. I have enjoyed the best of health ever since the climate agrees with me, and in fact with all others who take good care of themselves. Samuel Rinkle will return home on this boat. He don't like Brazil. Lew Moran is still running the engine at $3.50 per day, and is talking of going home. I hope he will remain, as he is a very useful man here.

I came here determined to stick, and did not expect to sleep on flowery beds of ease and return in a few weeks a millionaire, but to assist Mr. Collins, and through him prove to the world that the Yankee nation has no equal, and can and will accomplish what other nations claim to be impossible. Since I commenced this letter we have had two boats in, and quite a number of our engineers have left for home, as Mr. Collins is reducing his forces. The mail boat that arrived to-day brought me two papers and some letters—one from J. W. Riley. I enjoyed his letter very much—so full of local news and general information.

We have our first crops of natives to day—four hundred and fifty in all. I have never seen such fearful looking people. They dress in loose gowns like a night shirt; others have pants and nothing else. The women have long, loose wrappers made of fine muslin, flounced and with trains—that is, the better class have. The working of the natives is an experiment, and I hope it will prove a success, as Mr. Collins has to stand more trials, disappointments and abuse than any man in Brazil—not from the natives, but from those who ought to stand by him and assist and defend him. He has been paying with orders to Para and passage from here. He has not had much money yet, but is hopeful that satisfactory arrangements will soon be made with England; then we will be O. K. I will stick to him to the last, let what will come. The Caropaugh, or wild Indian, always escape. They killed one of our cooks who was with Mr. Byers' corps. He was shot through the heart and had two other arrows in him. They stole everything and burned the tent. They also paid us a visit at San Antonio. They shot an arrow into one of our party, but it was only a slight wound. They are great cowards. They have a great admiration for light eyes and light-complexioned people. Their towns are about fifty miles back of us, and they have to come here for water during the dry season. All animals must also come to the river for water. I saw a snake that was killed by a native soldier that was 19½ feet long and 36 inches thick. It was a terrible-looking reptile. The birds and insects are gorgeous. I have some beautiful birds skinned, and also feather fans for you. I sent some by Mr. Kinports, which you will get soon.

We had our first equinoctial storm to-day. It was fearful for a few moments, but is all over now. This is the season for the flowers, and the trees and vines are full to run with them. A red passion-vine is, I think, the most beautiful of all. The river is almost dry—that is, at the falls. It is a grand sight. I often wish for some of my home friends to be here with me to enjoy the sights. We have quite a number of new soldiers. Our old commander, with but few soldiers, leaves this month for Manoes. We are to have a barracks and a band; it will make us feel more civilized.

Times and everything things fixed up around this place very nicely. Our boarding grows so luxuriantly and needs no attention. Uncle Sam Hornn sends his love. We will not leave many of our boys here after this month so will have to fight it out alone among the natives. Yet I am confident we will come out all right. Let the disappointed ones go home and write and say what they please and discourage people who desire to come here. I admire Collins more every day. He is proving himself to be a man able to stand up under all kinds of trials and disappointments—kind, generous and determined to succeed in spite of all opposition from home or abroad. I almost forgot to tell about my chickens. I have a hen and seven chickens; they cost $1.50 a pair. Everything is very expensive here, and we must depend on home for our canned fruits and most all our other provisions.

SOL. BLUMENTHAL, of the Great Eastern Boot and Shoe Store, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, has this winter more than doubled the usual dimensions of his stock. This step was rendered absolutely necessary in order to keep pace with his largely-increased custom. He now sends greeting to our readers that he is prepared to sell any number of ladies' morocco and calf, buttoned, pegged, and sewed shoes at 75 cents and upwards; ladies' kid and morocco fine shoes from $1.00 up; $2.00 gents' and boys' boots from 90 cents up to $4.50, and boots of a finer description at a small advance on these figures. He is also agent for the famous "crack proof" rubber boots and shoes—the best rubber in the market. Indeed, he keeps all descriptions of boots, shoes, slippers, etc., and only asks a trial to convince the public that he can suit every taste and every purse.

A FEW PERTINENT QUESTIONS.—How will it be when the roses fade out of the garden and out of the glade? When the fresh pink bloom of the sweetbrier wild, that leans from the wild like the cheek of a child, is changed for dry leaves and a cheerless gray? Cold as blazes—wouldn't you? Then, indeed, will the change have come to stay. Are you prepared for its cold blasts? If not, our advice to you is to go to Godfrey Wolff's, next door to the post-office, Altoona, and purchase a suit of the ready-made clothing which he has just shelved and marked at popular prices. He has never yet failed, either in quality or price, to give satisfaction to his numerous customers, and can point to many in Cambria county who know how it is themselves.

OLD WINTER is with us, beyond any doubt, and intends to remain till its welcome wears out; so there's no use to grumble, much less good to swear, for what can't be helped it is wisdom to bear with a spirit of meekness, which all can attain who seek where two 'll find both comfort and gain in the purchase of clothing, the best for cold weather that ever was brought in a big pile together, at the store of M. Wolf, who solicits a call from all buyers of clothing, short men and tall, and pledges his word, which none can gainsay, that his goods and his prices are such as will pay men from the mountain, the vale, and elsewhere, to deal at his store, which they'll find on the square between 11th and 12th streets, next door to Bowman & Morrow's big store, on Eleventh avenue, Altoona, Pa.

THE fly has fluttered his final fit, and buzz'ess snuggles the bee, while the cars seldomed possess the chills with his iced foot into a flea. In a word, the glory of summer has departed. We would be sorry for this but for one fact. That one fact is that the advent of cold weather has brought prominently into notice the other fact that James J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, the cheapest clothier in Cambria county, has a stock of winter garments which embraces the latest styles, is always full, and the quality of goods which enters into the composition of the clothing he sells is the very best.

"LADIES' COATS AT CASH!" is the way A. A. Barker & Son advertise this week, and we know they mean just what they say. They have a stock which must positively be sold by New Year's, so don't wait, but visit them at once, as you will not have another chance to secure such great bargains.

NOTICE.—The Legislature of the State of Pennsylvania will be asked to pass an Act supplementary to an Act establishing the Alms House and House of Employment for Cambria county, and supplement having for its object the auditing of the Poor House accounts by the County Auditors in the same manner as other receipts and expenditures of the county are now audited [12-13. 3t.]

LAST NOTICE TO THOSE CONCERNED.—All persons knowing themselves indebted to the late firm of MYERS & LLOYD, as well as to the present firm of JOHN LLOYD & Co., are requested to call and settle without delay. All accounts on the books of the late firm remaining unsettled on the first days of January next will certainly be put in the hands of an officer for collection. JOHN LLOYD.

Ebensburg, Nov. 29, 1878. 3t.

A TREMENDOUS FIGHT

AMONG THE

CLOTHING MEN

Of Johnstown!

L. M. WOOLF

CARRIES THE BELT!

READ THE SOLID PRINCIPLES

OF THIS FAVORITE

CLOTHING HOUSE!

We shall endeavor to make the present Winter trade the most successful ever known in Johnstown, and hereby cordially invite our friends and the public generally to honor us with their kind and welcome presence. Our immense stock is the largest ever brought to Cambria county, and we are confident that we can furnish every old and young man with a seasonable suit at a price not only within the reach of all, but little if any cheaper than goods of the same quality can be bought at any other establishment in the county. The great and grand principle of this favorite Clothing Store is one price and fair, square dealing with all its customers. We ask no more than is marked in plain figures on the goods, and never take any less, by which method parties who are not judges of goods have the same chance to be suited at this fair, square dealing house, where goods are never misrepresented to anybody, as those who do.

Remember that you can find the largest stock of Men's Dress Suits, very cheap for cash, at L. M. WOOLF'S SOLID ONE-PRICE CLOTHING STORE.

Remember that you can find the largest stock of Young Men's Dress Suits, very cheap for cash, at L. M. WOOLF'S SOLID ONE-PRICE CLOTHING STORE.

Remember that you can find the largest stock of Youths' Dress Suits, very cheap for cash, at L. M. WOOLF'S SOLID ONE PRICE CLOTHING STORE.

Remember that you can find the largest stock of Overcoats, very cheap for cash, at L. M. WOOLF'S SOLID ONE P

OUR PRESIDENTS.

DATES OF BIRTH, ELECTION, INAUGURATION AND DEATH.

1. George Washington, of Virginia, born Feb 22, 1732; elected Commander in Chief of the Continental army in 1775; first inaugurated as President in the city of New York, April 30, 1789; second inauguration in 1793; died Dec. 14, 1799, aged 68 years.

2. John Adams, of Massachusetts, born in 1725; inaugurated March 4, 1797; died July 4, 1826, aged 90 years.

3. Thomas Jefferson, of Virginia, born in 1743; first inaugurated in Washington in 1801; second inauguration in 1805; died July 4, 1826, aged 82 years.

4. James Madison, of Virginia, born in 1751; first inaugurated in 1809; second inauguration in 1813; died in 1837, aged 85 years.

5. James Monroe, of Virginia, born in 1750; first inaugurated in 1817; second inauguration in 1821; died in 1831, aged 72 years.

6. John Quincy Adams, of Massachusetts, born in 1767; inaugurated in 1825; died in 1848, aged 80 years.

7. Andrew Jackson, of Tennessee, born 1767; first inaugurated in 1829; second inauguration in 1833; died in 1845; aged 78 years.

8. Martin Van Buren, of New York, born in 1782; inaugurated in 1837; died in 1862; aged 80 years.

9. William Henry Harrison, of Ohio, born in 1773; inaugurated in 1841; died in office, April, 1841; aged 68 years.

10. John Tyler, of Virginia, born in 1790; elected Vice President, and inaugurated as President in April 1841 died in 1862, aged 72 years.

11. James K Polk, of Tennessee, born 1795; inaugurated in 1845, died in 1849; aged 54 years.

12. Zachary Taylor, of Lonisiana, born 1794; inaugurated in 1849, died in office in 1850, aged 66 years.

13 Millard Fillmore, of New York, born in 1800; elected in 1848; and inaugurated as President on the death of Gen Taylor in 1850; died March 3, 1875, aged 74 years.

14. Franklin Pierce, of New Hampshire; born in 1804; inaugurated in 1853; died in 1869, aged 66 years.

15. James Buchanan, of Pennsylvania, born in 1791; inaugurated in 1853; died in 1864, aged 77 years.

16. Abraham Lincoln, of Illinois, born in 1809; first inauguration in 1861; second inauguration in 1865; assassinated April 14, 1865, aged 65 years.

17. Andrew Johnson of Tennessee, born in 1808; elected Vice President, and inaugurated as President in April, 1865; died July 31, 1875; aged 67 years.

18 Ulysses S. Grant, of Illinois, born in 1822; first inauguration in 1869; second inauguration in 1873; term expired 4th of March; 1877.

19. Rutherford B. Hayes, of Ohio, born in 1824; inaugurated in March 1877; still in office.

THE DEVIL'S FRUIT.—Potatoes were first introduced at Moscow by a Mr. Rowland, eighty or ninety years ago. At first the people would neither plant nor touch them, saying they were the devil's fruit, given to him on his complaining to God that he had no fruit, when he was told to search in the earth for some, which he did, and found potatoes. A curious Berwickshire legand which, however, is palpably anachronicle attributes the introduction of potatoes into Scotland to that famous wizard of the North, Sir Michael Scott. The wizard and the devil, being in partnership, took a lease of the farm on the Martoun estate, called Whitehouse. The wizard was to manage the farm, the devil managed the capital. The produce was to be divided as follows: The first year Sir Michael was to have all that grew above ground, and his partner all that grew below; the second year the shares were to be the opposite way. His Satanic Majesty, as is usual in such cases, was fairly overreached in his bargain, for the wizard cunningly sowed all the land in the first year with wheat and planted it with potatoes the second so that the devil got nothing for his share but wheat stubble and potato tops. And this scourging rotation Sir Michael continued until he had not only beggared his partner, but exhausted the soil. In spite of this legand, however, we must continue to give credit to Sir Walter Raleigh for having been the introducer of potatoes into this country. The first that tried them, we are told, fell into the very natural mistake of eating the apples and disregarding the roots.

A CLOSELY GUARDED WEIGHT.—There is deposited at the Mint, on Broad street, which is kept under duplicate locks and seals. There is a curious history connected with the weight. By it is determined the standard to which the accuracy of gold and silver coins of of the United States must attain. The commission appointed by the President to test the coins and make the annual assay, use this weight, and on these occasions it is taken from its carefully guarded seclusion, and it shows the accuracy or inaccuracy of the productions of the various mints in the country. This little cylinder is copied from a troy pound weight preserved in the Tower of London, and on this latter the coinage of Great Britain rests for reliability. This exact witness of financial integrity is carefully preserved and guarded from tampering hands. At the conclusion of the assay commissore and until they have re-desended the shaft. When they are again in the dark, they open the eye kept hitherto in reserve, and at once see everything distinctly; while the other eye previously open and somewhat blinded by daylight perceives nothing at all.

ONLY TWICE
IN 20 YEARS,

UNDER THE EMERGENCIES OF EXECUTOR'S SALE AND LARGE OVERSTOCK, HAVE WE MADE SUCH AN OFFER AS THIS.

WANAMAKER & BROWN.

WE BRING FORWARD

$650,000

—VERY BEST—

MEN'S and BOYS' CLOTHING,

AND ORGANIZE A NOVEMBER SALE TO REALIZE THE CASH,

Suffering Losses to Ourselves!

Notwithstanding the towns are flooded with Wholesale Clothing made to sell without question as to durability, we have never swerved from our purpose to supply

ONLY THOROUGHLY RELIABLE GOODS,

Believing the people will find out some day what kind of goods is cheapest. For the past year we have employed our usual large force of Cutters, and the result is this

Huge Stock of Our Own Manufacture.

WE NOW THROW IT ALL ON THE MARKET

At prices that bear no comparison to the true value, or to anybody else's prices.

WE SHALL SELL THIS STOCK,

—AND—

WE RELY ON THE PRICES TO DO IT!

2518 Pants, the usual kind made to order at $5 ..... $ 3.28
948 Cassimere Vests, usual price $2.75 ..... 1.60
1083 Business Suits at

75 Cents on the Dollar.

616 Men's Black Cloth Suits at one-half the real value. $3.75
146 Boys' Suits at 4.00
208 Boys' Overcoats at ..... $4.50 to $15.00
220 Youths' Fur Beaver Overcoats at 12.00
110 $30 Black, Blue and Brown Beaver Overcoats at 12.00
118 fine Diagonal Overcoat, worth $19, price now 10.00
262 finest imported Black Erskine Beaver Overcoats, silk velvet collars, finely bound and quilted throughout, formerly sold at $30. Price reduced to 20.00
152 same thing in Blue 20.00
109 same thing in Olive and Brown 20.00
191 fine imported Tricot Long Silk Mixed Schnabels, best goods. Never sold at less than $30. Price reduced to 20.00
72 fine Diagonal Worsted, one of the best makes imported. Price formerly, and up to the present time, $25.00. Now they go at 20.00
857 Black, Blue and Brown Wormumbo Beaver Overcoats, extra sizes; go out at bargain of all at 12.00

THIS IS A CLEARING SALE

AND THE PRICES ARE MADE TO TURN THE GOODS INTO MONEY VERY QUICKLY.

Come and see more goods than anywhere else.
Come and see better goods than anywhere else.
Come and see more salesmen than anywhere else.
Come and bring your friends for the very greatest bargains of the present year.

Wanamaker & Brown,

OAK HALL, 6th and Market, Philad'a.

THE LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA.

HIP, HIP, HURRA!

BIG BARGAINS FOR ALL!

PAUSE, PONDER, AND PURCHASE.

M. J. TEITELBAUM

Has recently returned to Loretto from the Eastern cities with a large, varied and elegant stock of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS!

which were bought from first hands for cash, and will be sold for cash at lower prices than buyers on credit can afford to take. Come then, everybody, and see how easy it is to save enough in your purchases to pay you for a journey of twenty miles, if need be, to reach our store, as all can readily realize by examining the following wonderful

LIST OF PRICES:

Light Brown Sugar, 8c, 3 lb.
Best White " 10c. "
Good Green Coffee, 6 lbs. $1.
Molasses, 40c. ½ gal.
Essex Coffee, 9 boxes for 25c.
Cashmeres, 10c. ½ yd. and up.
Alpacas, 8c. ½ yard and up.
Plaids, 10c. ½ yd. and upward.
100 Men's Suits, at $5 and up.
Boys' Suits at $3 and upward.
Pants at 75 cents and upward.
A large stock of Men's Overcoats at $1.50 and upward.
Calicoes, 5c. ½ yd.
Muslins, 5c. ½ yd. and upw'd.
Flannels at 25c. ½ yd. and up.
White Canton Flannel at 6c. ½ yd. and upward.
Brown Canton Flannel at 7c.

GREAT "BAR"-

GAINS FOR ALL!

Men's Boots at $2 and upw'd.
Boys' Boots at 75 cts. and up.

500 Pairs Women's and Misses' Shoes.

Women's Shoes, $1.10 and up.
Children's Shoes, 25c. and up.
Men's Hats at 50c and upw'd.
Boys' Hats at 40c. and upw'd.
Men's Caps at 40c. and upw'd.
Boys' Caps at 20c. and upw'd.
An elegant assortment of Ladies' Hats at 75c. and up.

AND

ALL OTHER GOODS

AT PRICES EQUALLY LOW

COUNTRY PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS AT CASH PRICES.

DON'T FORGET

The People's Cheap Variety Store,

KEPT BY M. J. TEITELBAUM, LORETTO, PA.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,

ALWAYS HAVE THE

LARGEST AND CHEAPEST STOCK OF

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, MILINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,

TO BE FOUND IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.

☞Don't Forget the Street and Numbers.

A Complete Newspaper.

The enterprise that has made THE WEEKLY TIMES not only the best journal of its class in Philadelphia, but, by general acknowledgment, the best journal for the family circle issued from any press, is scrupulously maintained. Its contributors from week to week are among the foremost men of the nation, and no department of news or literature is slighted in any number on any pretext. It is adapted as well to women as to men; hence, although its political intelligence is full and accurate and its political editorials free and fearless, liberal provision is made for religious, literary, dramatic and musical matters, wit and humor, travels and adventure, fiction, poetry, fashions and the chronicle of current social events. In all these departments the pens of the best writers are engaged, while selections from other journals are made with care, taste and fullness that are unsurpassed. The special correspondents of THE WEEKLY TIMES are found at every news centre, embracing all American and European capitals, and they are charged to spare no labor or expense to give its readers the best and earliest accounts of matters of current interest in every department of the world of news. In addition to the regular correspondence thus provided, this journal is chosen by many of the most eminent men of the day as a medium of communication with the public. The "Annals of the War," embracing chapters of unwritten history contributed by prominent actors in the war of the rebellion, are a valuable feature of the paper, and have become a recognized depository of such matters, whether from Northern or Southern sources. This department, as well as all others, will be well sustained during the coming year. Selections of some of the most valuable war articles that have appeared already have been made, to answer the general demand for their publication in book form. The volume thus compiled, covering about 800 pages (price, $4,) handsomely illustrated and elegantly bound, is offered as a premium for subscribers. A copy of the "Annals" will be given as a premium to any one sending $15 for a club of ten, or $25 for a club of twenty. Club terms of THE WEEKLY TIMES: One copy, one year, $2; five copies, one year, $8; ten copies, one year, $15; twenty copies, one year, $25. Address THE TIMES, Philadelphia, Pa.

AN ANATOMICAL WONDER.—The following account of a man who can unjoint himself and twist his body into all conceivable shapes is taken from the Chicago *Journal* of recent date:

A novel exhibition in anatomy was given yesterday afternoon to the students of Rush Medical College. At four o'clock the large amphitheatre lecture room was filled with fledged and unfledged doctors, and in the arena stood Charles Warren, a man of about thirty years of age, of athletic tappearance and apparently jointed the same as ordinary mortals. But he soon showed that he differed from most men in his make up, for there was hardly a joint in his whole body that he could not throw out of place or at least give a fast appearance. He went through with his distortions, much to the amazement as well as to the amusement of all. He commenced by giving a circulatory movement to the scapulæ, moving either one or both at a time, without any apparent motion of the shoulders. He then threw the humerus into the axilla, dislocated his elbow wrist and phalanges. This was done merrily by the contraction of the muscles of the arm, and not by the pulling of one member by another. In none of his feats was there any such wrench of one joint from another. Without touching any part of his body with his hands, the joints would move out of position. He forced the femur of the thigh bone. This he could do while standing on one or both feet or while reclining. The dislocation caused no apparent shortening of the limb. Another striking feat was the turning of his feet so that he could touch the bottoms of them while his legs were perfectly straight. Perhaps the most remarkable of all his powers was the wonderful expansibility of his chest. Medical works upon the strength of examination of thousands of them in the army and navy, generally give five inches as the maximum of expansion. The exhibitor could expand his from nine to twelve inches. Those who did not take much interest in other performances were wonderstruck a this. This feat was performed by the remarkable degree of the compressibility of the chest and the power to force his heart and lungs into the abdominal cavity, and then of the power to force his viscera into his chest. The abdomen was seen only less curious when the viscera was forced upward by the diaphragm than was the inflated chest, for at such time there seemed to be an entire absence of organs in that part of the body, and to be no distance at all from the front walls of the abdomen to the spinal column.

This subject proved a fine study in the anatomy of the muscles, because he could contract them so as to show the position of each one from origin to insertion. He had its power over the muscles in pairs or separately, and could make them as distinct as if dissected.

Mr. Warren concluded with an exhibition of his ability to control his whole body, drawing himself through rings and performing other things, much to the amusement of the students and the professors if they had only felt at liberty to give way to laughter. Mr. Warren has a daughter who takes after herself, and can articulate her joints with such ease that they sound like rattles.

ABOVE THE LEVEL OF THE SEA.—The following table, taken from the report of the Geological Survey of the State, shows the elevation in feet above the sea of a number of points along the Pennsylvania Railroad. From Philadelphia, 32 feet above the level of the Atlantic, at meantide, the ascension is rapid until Gallitzin is reached, and then the descent of the mountain begins. It is more gradual, but somewhat irregular; a point west may be much higher than a point further east. But here are the figures. The fractions of a foot are suppressed, and only the prominent points given. The altitude of intermediate places can readily be determined by those curious to know:

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Philadelphia	32	Penn	974
Lancaster	359	Manor	9 2
Harrisburg	310	Irwin's	884
Lewistow, N	510	Latrimer's	896
Huntingdon	622	Stewart's	701
Spruce Creek, Tunnel	701	Wall's	734
Altoona	1,175	Braddocks	859
Kittanning Point	1,804	Wilkinsville	851
East End Tunnel	2,126	Homestead	925
Gallitzin	2,161	East Liberty	918
Mineral Point	1,414	Rosp's	952
Conemaugh	1,053	Chartiers	856
Johnstown	1,184	Lawrenceville	781
Blairsville Junction	1,167	Pittsburgh Depot	744
Latrobe	1,006	Corner of Liberty and Water streets	
Carr's Tunnel	1,208	foot of lamp post,	721 3
Greensburg	1,150		

Crest of Allegheny Mountains in Clearfield county, head of Moshannon Creek, 2,611 feet.

Bellefonte	744	Martinsburg	1,169
Holidaysburg	955	Ebensburg	2, 22
Roaring Spring	1,116	Indiana	1,317

HEALTH AND HAPPINESS.

Health and Happiness are priceless Wealth to their possessors, and yet they are within the reach of every one who will use

WRIGHT'S LIVER PILLS!

The only sure CURE for Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Headache, our Stomach, Constipation, Debility, Nausea, and all Bilious complaints and Blood disorders. None genuine unless signed "Wm. Wright, Phila." If your Druggist will not supply send 25 cents for one box to HARRICK, ROLLER & CO., 70 N. 4th St., Phila. [1-4,7-1y.]

LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER

The great Blood Remedy for Tetter, Scrofula, Ulcers, Boils, Pimples, and all Blood diseases yield to its wonderful powers. Pure Blood is the foundation of Health. Read: "It cured my son of Scrofula."—J. E. Brooks, Painesville, O. "It cured my child of Erysipelas."—Wm. E. Sattler, Lebanon, Pa. Trial $1. R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop'r, Pittsburgh, Pa. Sold by Druggists and Dealers. [Nov. 6-4m.

DR. M. J. BUCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, PA.

Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10 A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19-tf.]

A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Oatman, two doors west of Blair House, High st., where night calls can be made. Consultations in German and English. [9-3, 7-tf.]

VIGORENE

THE GREAT POSITIVE CURE

for all DISEASES arising from a deranged condition of the BLOOD, LIVER, NERVES, or DIGESTIVE ORGANS.

The Best Family Medicine on Earth.

$100 IN GOLD

to any person afflicted with a disease that VIGORENE will not relieve or cure, providing the bones or organs are not wasted beyond point of repair.

VIGORENE

Is scientifically compounded from herbs, leaves, barks and gums found in California and the West Indies, combining a Tonic, Cathartic, Alterative, Diuretic and Sudorific.

Its immediate effect upon the digestive organs, whether impaired by disease or exhausted from any cause, is to invigorate their powers of assimilation and nutrition. It increase their powers of assimilation and nutrition. It increases the appetite, assists digestion, and gives firmness and tone to the muscular and circulatory system. It stimulates the vital processes to renewed activity, restores and purifies the fluids, tones the organs and re-establishes their healthy functions.

THE ONLY TRUE REMEDY FOR COLDS.

It is useless to expatiate upon the virtues of this GREAT REMEDY. If you are suffering from BILIOUS ATTACKS, DISPEPSIA, or INDIGESTION, MALARIAL DISEASES, DEBILITY, CONSTIPATION, KIDNEY or NERVOUS DISEASES, or any disorder arising from IMPURE BLOOD, get a bottle of VIGORENE and take it as per directions upon each bottle. A trial of one bottle insures its adoption in every family, for no one woman or child can take VIGORENE and remain long sick. It first cleanses the system, then repairs, then builds up, thus curing disease and establishing health on a permanent, safe and enduring basis.

Put up in large bottles, and is pleasant to take.

Sold by Druggists Generally. Price, $1.00 per Bottle.

Walker & Badger Mfg. Co., Prop'rs, 60 John Street, New York.

VIGORENE

☞For sale by Lemmon & Murray Ebensburg, who are authorized to guarantee VIGORENE to prove as represented. [10-11,78-1y.]

YOU Want It — Better than Ever. — WIFE Wants It

PRICE REDUCED.

Full of Plain, Practical, Reliable,

Paying Information

for West, East, South, North; for Owners of Cattle, Horses, Sheep, Swine, or Farms, Gardens, or Village Lots; for Housekeepers; for all Boys and Girls

OVER 700 Fine ENGRAVINGS

both pleasing and instructive. The

American Agriculturist

To Clubs of ten or more, one year, post-paid, ONLY $1 EACH,

4 copies, $1.25 each. Single subscriptions, $1.50. One number, 15c. A specimen, post-free, 10c.

A MAGNIFICENT Steel Plate ENGRAVING for all. Large PREMIUMS for Clubs. Issued in *English & German* at same price.

TRY IT . . . IT WILL PAY.

Orange Judd Co., Publishers, 245 Broadway, N. Y.

Children Want It — Everybody Wants It

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.

BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, PA.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,

AND A GENERAL

BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

☞Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

Nov. 19, 1875.-tf.

CARL RIVINIUS,

Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,

One Door West of Huntley's Hardware Store,

EBENSBURG, PA.,

HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

☞Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

LEATHER

—AND—

RUBBER BELTING

RUBBER HOSE; RUBBER PLUMBAGO, ASBESTOS, ITALIAN AND HEMP PACKING; LACE LEATHER, ENGINE OILS,

And Mill Supplies Generally.

WAREHOUSE and OFFICE,

No. 108 Water Street, Pittsburgh.

THORP & CO.

March 22, 1878.-1y.

PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS,

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and FOOTSTONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.

☞Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.

April 24, 1878.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1877 -1y.*

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14-tf.

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.,) Centre street. [11-21,76.-tf.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1-21-tf.]

THE MILD POWER

CURES

HUMPHREYS'

HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFICS

Been in general use for twenty years. Everywhere proved the most SAFE, SIMPLE, ECONOMICAL and EFFICIENT medicines known. They are just what the people want, saving time, money, sickness and suffering. Every single specific the well tried perscription of an eminent physician.

Nos.	Cures.	Cents.
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammations,	25
2.	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic,	25
3.	Crying-Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults,	25
5.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
6.	Cholera-Morbus, Vomiting,	25
7.	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
8.	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache,	25
9.	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo,	25
10.	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach,	25
11.	Suppressed, or Painful Periods,	25
12.	Whites, too Profuse Periods,	25
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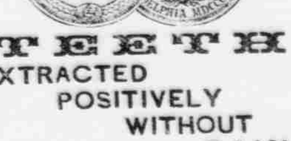

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REASONING IN FOXES.

For some good instances of reasoning in animals, I am also indebted to Dr. Rae. Desiring to obtain some Artic foxes, he set various kinds of traps; but as the foxes knew these traps from previous experience, he was unsuccesful. Accordingly, he set a kind of trap with which the foxes in that part of the country were not acquainted. This consisted of a loaded gun set upon a stand pointing at the bait. A string connected the trigger of the gun with the bait, so that when the fox seized the bait he discharged the gun, and thus committed suicide. In this arrangement the gun was separated from the bait by a distance of about 20 yards, and the string which connected the trigger with the bait was concealed throughout nearly its whole distance in the snow. The gun trap thus set was successful in killing one fox, but not in killing a second; for the foxes afterward adopted either of two devices whereby to secure the bait without injuring themselvs. One of these devices was to bite through the string at its exposed part near the trigger, and the other device was to burrow up to the bait through the snow at right angles to the line of fire so that, although in this way they discharged the gun, they escaped without injury—the bait being pulled below the line of fire before the string was drawn sufficiently tight to discharge the gun. Now both of these devices exhibited a wonderful degree of what I think must fairly be called power reasoning. I have carefully interrogated Dr. Rae on all the circumstances of the case, and he tells me that in that part of the world traps are never set with strings, so that there can have been no special association in the fox's minds between strings and traps. Moreover, after the death of fox number one, the track on the snow showed that fox number two, notwithstanding the temptations offered by the bait, had expended a great deal of scientific observation on the gun before he undertook to sever the cord. Last with regard to burrowing at right angles to the line of fire, Dr. Rae and a friend in whom he has confidence observed the fact a sufficient number of times to satisfy themselves that the direction of the burrowing was really to be attributed to thought and not to chance.—*Nineteenth Century.*

HISTORY ON BARK.—A short time ago a discovery of several mounds evidently artificially constructed, not the handiwork of nature, was made at what is known as Sheridan's ditch on a range of hills immediately to the west of Fort Leavenworth. Within these mounds were traces of stonework as artistic and nearly perfect as that of the present day. Some days ago a party went to the mound and found a sort of book of records, written, transcribed rather, upon pieces of bark, and placed together like the leaves of a book, and tied with smaller pieces of bark. Among the exploring party was a gentleman from Boston, who had made the language of Mexico a study, and who, upon examination of the records found in the mounds, discovered between the writings in the records and the ancient language of Mexico during the time of the Montezumas.

The record is a history, a chronicle of events; no dates are given, but from historical analogy, it is to be inferred that it must have been about 1420, during the reign of the Montezumas in Mexico, when the emperors of that name had it all their own way in not only their own section of the country, but up this way as well. The records give the details of a great battle, probably on the very spot where the metropolis of Kansas now stands. According to the records, the battle raged for three days, and the ground was strewn with slain, and after the conflict was over the victors with the prisoners they had taken, reversed their steps and went back to Mexico, where the captives were then offered up upon the altars as a sacrifice to their god of war. The records were evidently written by the victors and placed by them in the mounds where they were found.

The records consist of ten large pieces of bark, flattened out, about ten by twelve inches in size, and bound loosely together by thongs of bark cut in long strips and pressed. They have been sent to Boston, and are to be placed in the State Historical Museum there.

A SIMPLE WAY TO TIGHTEN WAGON TIRES.—I have found the following way to tighten wagon tires to be successful: Apply leather rings between the shoulders on the outer ends of the spokes and the corresponding portions of the felices, which may be done as follows: Procure a number of small pieces of leather, from an inch and a half to two inches in diameter; with a sharp knife and compasses, or with a cutting punch, and make round holes in the centres of these pieces, and make a straight cut from the holes to the outer edges of the pieces so as to form open rings. The holes must be made of a size that will nicely fit the tenons on the outer ends of the spokes. Place a fulcrum on the top of a hub, on which place your lever, with its short end under the felloe, near a spoke; have an assistant bear down on the outer end sufficiently to raise the felloe, and expose the shoulder and tenon of the spoke; open your leather and fit it nicely around the tenon, holding it in its place while your assistant relaxes the lever, and settles the felloe firmly upon the lever by a blow or two with the tire. Having repeated the process with a sufficient number of spokes to make the tire all right trim off the projecting leather even with the surface of the spokes, and your task is done. If your pieces of leather should be spongy, hammer them down smooth before using.—*B. R. in Western Rural.*